

HAWAIIAN MESSAGE
SENT TO CONGRESSTHE CORRESPONDENCE ON THE
SUBJECT GIVEN OUT.

The President Has Very Little To Say But Advises Hitherto Withheld Are Given For Examination—One Dispatch Still Held Back—Full Text of Those Submitted.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The special message of the President relating to Hawaiian affairs was transmitted to the house this morning. The President's message was one simply of transmittal of the correspondence.

The message transmitting additional Hawaiian correspondence is as follows:

"To the congress: I transmit herewith copies of all dispatches from our minister to Hawaii, relating in any way to political affairs in Hawaii, except such as have been heretofore transmitted to congress. I also send copies of instructions sent on Jan. 12, 1894, being the only instructions to him that have not been sent to congress. In my former message to congress I withheld dispatch No. 3, under date of Nov. 16, 1893, and also dispatch No. 70 under date of Oct. 8, 1893.

"Inasmuch as the contents of dispatch No. 3 are all referred to in a dispatch of more recent date, and inasmuch as there seems to be no longer reason for withholding it, the same is herewith submitted. Dispatch No. 70 is still withheld for reasons that seem to be justifiable and proper.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

The dispatch No. 3, from Minister Willis to Secretary Gresham tells of the queen's determined refusal to grant amnesty to any of the members of the provisional government, her wish being that they should be beheaded and their property confiscated. In consequence of her action Minister Willis telegraphed for further instructions.

Under date of Nov. 19, 1893, Mr. Willis transmits an explanation and apology of Charles Creighton for putting Mr. Blount's name on a cane presented to Claus Spreckels.

The next dispatch from Mr. Willis is substantially as follows:

"On Nov. 24 the British warship Champion arrived, Capt. Rooke commanding. He has about two hundred and fifty men. On reaching here a telegraphic order was handed him which will detain him until the difficulties here are settled. On Saturday, Dec. 2, the Japanese cruiser Naniwa Kan, Capt. Mosei commanding, arrived. She will also remain here until a settlement.

"On Friday, Nov. 24, your letter appeared in the Honolulu papers and created a great sensation. Crowds were gathered at all points on the streets discussing the news, but although the excitement was so intense, I am glad to report that there was not a single breach of the peace. A public meeting was held the following night of all friends of the provisional government.

"On the morning of Nov. 29 I received a letter from Sanford B. Dole, minister of foreign affairs, which letter I inclose, rescinding the privilege heretofore given to Admiral Skirrett of landing his troops for drilling purposes. On Friday morning, Dec. 1, I acknowledged the receipt of his letter, and informed him that I had transmitted a copy of it to Admiral Irwin for his information and guidance."

The next day he says the provisional government fortified the executive mansion and distributed arms. Mr. Willis observed these preparations with alarm and protested, but to no avail. He had no anxiety as to the queen's safety, having offered her an asylum on one of the American war vessels, which she declined. The dispatch concludes: "After a careful study of my instructions and of all the surroundings I felt it to be my duty to take no further step until I heard from you and the President."

Inclosed with this dispatch is a report of a meeting of citizens headed as follows: "A great meeting; the drilled filled with enthusiastic men; an immense throng turns out; the people's voice is raised in indignant protest against Cleveland and Gresham; prominent men thrill a vast audience with their patriotic utterances and show the fallacy of restoring monarchy; text of the speeches in full." Then follow full reports of the speeches and the resolutions adopted as follows:

"Resolved, That we have read with surprise and regret the recommendation of the secretary of state of the United States to the President to restore the monarchy lately existing in Hawaii.

"Resolved, That we condemn the assumption of the secretary that the right of the provisional government to exist was terminated by his refusal to resubmit to the senate the treaty of union pending between the two countries and also his assumption that the provisional government had at that very time submitted the question of its continued existence to the arbitrament of the President or of any other power.

"Resolved, That we support to the best of our ability the provisional government in resisting any attack upon it which may be made contrary to the usage of nations."

Then follows the protest of citizens reminding Mr. Willis that interference by his government will be an act of war. The protest declares that the provisional government was justified in all its actions and that the condition

of the government of the islands made such action absolutely necessary, and concludes:

"And the undersigned hereby solemnly and respectfully protest to your excellency, and to Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, and to Walter Q. Gresham, secretary of state, and to Hilary A. Herbert, secretary of the navy, and to Rear Admiral John Irwin, commanding the United States naval forces now in the waters of the Hawaiian Islands, and to all others concerned, that any such acts of war or hostility, if taken, attempted or announced in the time of profound peace now existing between the United States and the Hawaiian Islands, or without full, formal and timely announcement thereof, will and would cause all concerned in authorizing the same to be held responsible for the consequences that may ensue therefrom, not only before Almighty God and in the forum of conscience, but by all sanctioned rules and observances of civilized nations in their dealings with each other, and will and would be in violation of the rights of the undersigned, secured and belonging to them as citizens of the United States of America."

Next in order is a letter of Mr. Dole's withdrawing the contest previously given for the landing of United States marines to drill when required.

Then follows Dole's inquiry about the authenticity of Secretary Gresham's letter of Oct. 18, and already published, and Mr. Willis' reply that the letter is a domestic transaction, not the subject of diplomatic representation.

Mr. Willis' next dispatch to Secretary Gresham is interesting and new. It says that one C. B. Wilson, who was the marshal to the queen at the time of her dethronement, called upon him and submitted a "method of procedure" in the case of the restoration of the queen to her throne. Mr. Willis asked him where he got any such information. He said: "Nowhere," but he hoped for it. Mr. Willis concludes: "An analysis of the list of special advisers, whether native or foreign, is not encouraging to the friends of good government or of American interests. The Americans who for over half a century held a commanding place in the councils of state are ignored, and other nationalities, English especially, are placed in charge. This is true both of the special list of advisers and of the supplementary list. If these lists had been selected by Wilson himself no special importance would attach to them, but it would seem from the fact that it is a list which has been approved after consultation with leading royalists and most probably with the approval of the queen."

The royalists wanted the American forces to be landed and kept under arms until the queen's government had been restored, and that the members of the provisional government should be turned over to her as prisoners of war.

After some other dispatches of no public interest, the correspondence comes down to the receipt of the instructions by Mr. Corwin, upon the receipt of which Mr. Willis wrote Mr. Gresham that the excitement consequent upon the arrival of the Corwin is intense throughout the city. The President's message, which was published in the morning, increased the excitement, but he hoped no immediate outbreak would occur.

"No. 14. LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, DEC. 18, 1893.—HON. W. Q. GRESHAM, SECRETARY OF STATE, SIR: Your cipher instructions of Dec. 2 were received, as translated at 3 p. m. Thursday, 14th inst. An arrangement was immediately made for an interview with the queen for Saturday, Dec. 16, at 9 a. m. J. O. Carter was invited to be present. Mr. Carter is a brother of the late H. A. P. Carter, who was the Hawaiian minister to the United States. He is president and manager of the incorporated company of C. Bremer & Co., which does a large general mercantile and commission business, and is agent for a number of large sugar plantations. He is conceded by all factions to be a man of great intelligence and strict integrity. He is a native Hawaiian, but of American parentage.

"At the appointed hour the queen and Mr. Carter came and the interview was, with their consent, reported stenographically to Mr. Mills, our consul general. I inclose the report, verified by the queen and Mr. Carter. I also send a copy of a part of the interview with the queen reported in my dispatch No. 3 of Nov. 14, which is also verified by the queen marked 'A.' Mr. Mills' report includes all that was said. It will be observed that no restrictions were placed upon the queen or upon Mr. Carter, the object being to secure a full and unreserved expression of views. This interview was held at the legation. Very respectfully,

ALBERT S. WILLIS."

Under date of Dec. 20, 1893, Minister Willis, in a confidential dispatch to Secretary Gresham, gives a detailed account of his action as follows:

"My dispatch, No. 3, Nov. 14, set forth my inability to secure satisfactory guarantees from the queen upon the points indicated. Under your directions I renewed my efforts in that direction, and finally, on last Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, as hereinbefore stated, I secured from the queen the written pledge and agreement, which was the prerequisite to all my further actions. Having received this pledge I was then, for the first time, in a position to make known to the

provisional government the decision of the President upon the question that had been submitted to him by the protest of the queen, which protest has been acknowledged and accepted by the provisional government through its president, Mr. Dole, the immediate effect of which was, according to the statement of Mr. Damon, another honored member of the provisional government, the queen's temporary surrender of her throne. In my opening statement I thought proper to explain what was known to you and doubtless to the provisional government, that the secrecy which had been observed by our government was in the interest of the peace and safety of the community. The President's attention had been called by you to the evidence contained in Mr. Blount's report, showing the extraordinary complications and dangers surrounding this community, among which were the racial prejudices, the intense feeling consequent upon the dethronement of the constitutional sovereign, the presence of so many different nationalities—Chinese, Japanese, Portuguese, Americans and English—in such large numbers and with such diverse traits and interests; the possibility that the Japanese, now numbering more than one-fifth of the male population of the islands, might take advantage of the condition of affairs to demand suffrage, and through it obtain control of the government; together with the discontent of the native Hawaiians at the loss of their government and of their rights secured under it.

"In addition to the facts I was fully apprised by you in your personal conversation of the presence here of many lawless and disorderly characters owing allegiance to neither party, who would gladly take advantage of the excitement and general derangement of affairs to indulge in rapine and mob violence, and also of the conflict between the active, responsible representatives of the provisional government and certain men who were not officially connected with it, but who had undertaken to dictate its policy. The danger from this last source I found upon arriving here was much greater than you had supposed, as I stated to you in my dispatch, Nov. 2, of Nov. 10. The president and ministers of the provisional government and a large per cent of those who support them are men of high character and of large material interests in the islands. These men have been inclined to a conservative course toward the Hawaiians. They had placed in the police and fire departments and also in many other more important offices native Hawaiians—thus endeavoring to conciliate the friendship and support of the 40,000 natives of the country. The irresponsible element referred to were pressing for a change of this wise and patriotic policy and insisting that they should be invested with all power, thus intensifying and aggravating the racial feelings already to extreme. Many of these men were open in their threats against the life of the queen. They have even gone so far in the public prints and elsewhere as to threaten the representatives of the provisional government in the event that they should listen to the President's policy of peaceful settlement if it involved the restoration of the queen."

Mr. Willis said in his opinion serious trouble might arise if the United States too suddenly withdrew their support from the queen, as her native sympathizers were numerous and brave. He concludes:

"Under these circumstances and guided by your imperative instructions I submit the decision of the President, as one which was of the greatest gravity and importance. What the answer will be I do not know, but hope to be able to report in a very short time, as President Dole stated that the provisional government would take the matter under its immediate advisement."

President Dole, replying to Minister Willis' demand for the restoration of the queen, said in effect: "We do not recognize the right of the President of the United States to interfere in our domestic affairs. Such a right could be conferred upon him by the act of this government, and by that alone, or it could be acquired by conquest. This I understand to be the American doctrine conspicuously announced from time to time by the authorities of your government."

He quoted President Jackson's message to congress in 1836 in support of his position, and in conclusion says:

"I am instructed to inform you, Mr. Minister, that the provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands respectfully and unhesitatingly declines to entertain the proposition of the President of the United States that it should surrender its authority to the ex-queen. This answer is made not only upon the grounds hereinbefore set forth, but upon our sense of duty and loyalty to the brave men whose commission we hold, who have faithfully stood by us in the hour of trial and whose will is the only earthly authority we recognize."

The steamer Mariposa, which sailed Saturday for Honolulu, carried instructions to Minister Willis. He is informed that he has rightfully interpreted his instructions and performed his duties in the premises. Nothing more is to be done, as the subject is now in the hands of congress.

The general merchandise firm of Gilbert & Hallanger of Elva, Wis., has assigned to S. D. Hubbard. The assets are \$21,000 and liabilities about the same.

Jack Rogers, a freight-train brakeman was killed while his train was passing under a bridge.

CLUB AND KNIFE
USED BY THUGS.HIGHWAYMEN NEAR MINERAL
POINT GET \$300.

John McMillan, a Wealthy Stock Man, Held Up While Crossing a Bridge Near Poland, and Is Handled So Roughly as To Be Left For Dead.

MINERAL POINT, Jan. 15.—Reports reached here this morning of a bold and desperate highway robbery and attempted murder, which occurred near Poland. John McMillan, a well-to-do stock buyer, was assaulted and robbed of about \$300. He was on his way home and was just entering the dark Poland bridge, over Bel river, when two masked men sprang from the dark recesses on the bridge, one grasping the horse's bridle while the other pulled McMillan from the animal. McMillan is a powerful man and fought desperately for his life. One of the highwaymen drew a knife and slashed McMillan across the throat, cutting through his heavy overcoat and making an ugly gash in the neck. At the same instant the other thief struck him a crushing blow over the head with a club. McMillan sank senseless to the ground and the highwaymen, thinking their victim dead, robbed him and dragged the body to the roadside, where they covered it with brush. A few hours later McMillan was found by passing friends.

THREE HORSE THIEVES LYNCHED

Russell, Kansas, Mob, Make Short Work of Murderers.]

RUSSELL, Kan., Jan. 15.—For two horses, a saddle, a watch, some clothes, and \$50 four lives have been given. The first was that of Frederick Dinning, whose disappearance last summer aroused the whole country. The other three were taken by lynch law last night. These were: William Gay, a settler, aged 60; his son John, aged 30, and half-witted; and J. G. Burton, a bachelor and stock dealer living near Lucas, ten miles northeast.

A mob of 100 determined men entered the jail here between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, took out the three prisoners, and hanged them to a small railroad bridge a short distance east of the depot in this city.

No one molested the bodies until noon, when the coroner had them cut down. The whole town and travelers on passenger trains have viewed the ghastly spectacle. The coroner's inquest resulted in a verdict of death by the hands of persons unknown, and no inquiry will be instituted as to the members of the mob. The community indorsed the action. There was talk of lynching Mrs. Gay, the senior Gay's wife, but it is found she is in hiding. The mob broke into the jail with sledge hammers and seized the prisoners.

Burton was the first one taken out and conveyed to the spot selected for the lynching, and there left under guard. The rest of the party returned and joined the guard watching the jail. The two Gays were then taken and marched to the bridge, where Burton had been left. Ropes were placed around their necks and each given a chance to speak. Burton said he could tell lots about his connections with stealing cattle, selling whisky and other things, but when asked to tell about the Dinning murder he replied: "No, sir." Young Gay made a prayer and said Burton had killed Dinning with an ax. Old man Gay said: "We were led into this."

The leader then clapped his hands three times and quick as a flash all three were pushed off the bridge. The Gays evidently died from strangulation, but the noose on Burton's neck slipped around and up over his chin, and he was heard to breathe heavily for a moment, when several shots were fired into his body. Each of the others also had a bullet sent into him. The mob then left as quickly as they came, going north. The presumption is that it was composed of citizens from the north part of the county, the home of the criminals and the scene of the murder of Dinning.

The crime for which they were lynched was the killing of Fred Dinning in July last on the Burton place, twenty miles northeast of this city. Inquiry regarding a draft payable to Dinning and his mysterious disappearance led to an investigation and the arrest of Burton. When closely questioned as to the whereabouts of Dinning Burton said he had gone to Oklahoma with a young man named Gay. A few weeks ago young Gay returned and was at once arrested.

Early last week the elder Gay said Burton had poisoned Dinning and hid his body in the bank of a creek. He led a searching party there Wednesday last, but no body was found. A rope was thrown around Gay's neck. Only a fight by the sheriff prevented a lynching then and there. One of the Gays was wearing the murdered man's clothes.

At the inquest, a verdict was rendered finding that Dinning had been murdered by William Gay and that John Gay and J. G. Burton were accessories. The evidence tended to show that Dinning had been killed by being struck on the head with the back of an ax. The motive for the killing of Dinning appears to have been for his property, valued at \$300 or \$400.

CHANGES IN THE TARIFF BILL
More Time To Be Given to Woolen Manufacturers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The majority members of the committee on ways and means, with the exception of Mr. Cockran, were in session several hours yesterday considering proposed additions to the Wilson bill to be offered by the committee. A number of unimportant changes were agreed upon and two or three of relative importance. Among the changes agreed upon was one making two classes of cigarettes—tobacco and paper. The rate upon the former was fixed at 75 cents a thousand, while the rate upon paper cigarettes was left at \$1.50. The reason for this action, as explained by one of the members, was that the paper cigarettes are made by machinery, while tobacco cigarettes are produced largely if not entirely by hand. The restriction upon the free admission of books, engravings, photographs, bound or unbound, etchings, maps or charts, that they shall not have been printed or bound within the twenty years next preceding the date of importation, was stricken out. It was also decided to admit hydrographic charts for the use of mariners free of duty. The bill now provides for their admission for the use of the United States and the library of congress. Considerable time was devoted to a disposition as to the date of the taking effect of the woolen schedule. It was conceded that additional time should be given to the manufacturers of the woolen products to adjust themselves to the condition of free wool. Various dates were proposed, the latest being Jan. 1, 1895, but no agreement was reached upon this point, and the committee adjourned to meet this morning at 10 o'clock, at which time it is expected a decision will be reached.

PROGRAM OF THE WEEK.

Tariff and the Federal Election Law to Be Subjects of Debate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Debate and not action will mark the proceedings in congress this week. In the house the feature will be the tariff debate, and in the senate the bill to repeal the federal election laws. In the senate the Hornblower nomination may occupy the attention of the executive session for two days. Otherwise Senator Gray of Delaware, conformable to notice, will call up the elections repeal bill Tuesday. It is understood the democratic senators have decided to refrain from extended debate. The republican speakers will be Senators Dodge, Frye, Chandler and Hoar, and perhaps others, and it is the hope of the republicans that their speeches will oblige the democrats to reply at length. Some time during the week a tariff speech will be delivered by Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire. Of course there is always present a possibility of resolutions and speeches on the subject of Hawaii.

Beginning with to-day's session, the house will consider the tariff bill under the five-minute rule, and the paragraphs will be open to amendment. Already the desk of Chairman Richardson is covered with amendments that will be proposed. The probabilities are, however, that few if any amendments, except such as committee on ways and means approve, will receive sufficient support to secure their adoption. What amendments the committee will propose have not yet developed—it may be that there will be none. But it would not surprise friends of the bill should there be some changes before it reaches its final touches in the house. Amendments may be considered as they were proposed, and no property given to amendments to one section over those to another. The bill will be thus discussed and open to amendment this week and next, and then a vote taken on its passage Monday, the 29th inst. Night sessions will be held, at which gentlemen will have an opportunity to express their views at length upon the measure, and the time is already nearly all spoken for.

The scheme of internal revenue will be reported to the house Thursday next by Chairman Wilson as an independent separate measure. The friends of the income tax proposition will endeavor to attach it to the pending bill, and upon the action may come one of the most interesting struggles of the debate, unless the matter is settled in caucus.

Thurston Bound for Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Minister Thurston is expected to reach Washington the latter part of the week and resume his functions as the representative of the Hawaiian government. At least such was the tenor of a telegram received at the legation last evening, and from the same source came the information that all was quiet at Honolulu when Mr. Thurston left. Hereafter the word "provisional" will be omitted from the communications of the Hawaiian government to the United States or any other power, this course having been decided upon at the conference between President Dole, his councilors, and the minister to the United States.

Boy Stabs a Playmate in a Quarrel.

BEATRICE, Neb., Jan. 15.—Two boys, William Nelson and Charles Long, aged 13 and 14, quarreled over the possession of a brass lamp top. Nelson drew a knife and stabbed Long in the side. It is thought the wound will prove fatal.

Jeff Anderson, 19 years old, was struck and killed by a falling tree at Anna, Ill.

LIVES CRUSHED OUT
IN THE THICK FOG.TWO TRAINS RAN TOGETHER
NEAR JERSEY CITY.

The Dover Express Was Three Minutes Late and a South Orange Train Crashed Into The Rear End—Fifteen Thought To Be Killed And Many More Hurt.

JERSEY CITY, Jan. 15.—[Special]—Fifteen people are thought to be buried under the wreckage of the Dover Express on the Lackawanna road which was run into by a South orange train near Hackensack bridge at seven o'clock this morning. Many are known to be dead and injured but a list cannot be obtained. The express train was three minutes late and the orange train's engineer could not see through the thick fog.

MEN MAY STRIKE.

Reduction of 10 Per Cent in Wages on the Hocking Valley System.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 15.—The proposed reduction of 10 per cent in all salaries of employees and others receiving over \$50 a month on the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railroad takes effect to-day. The men say they will not submit to the cut and a strike along the entire line from Pomeroy to Toledo is threatened. President Waite says the reduction was forced upon them by the business depression throughout the country; it had been withheld as long as possible, but had to come. He was confident it was only temporary, and the regular scale would be resumed as soon as the business and financial conditions of the country would justify it. Seven train crews have been laid off on account of hard times.

Relief Headquarters Closed.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 15.—The general headquarters in this city of the Hurley relief committee will be closed to-day, and the last carload of provisions for the sufferers will then be shipped. In addition to a large quantity of flour, meats, etc., which has been donated, the committee yesterday purchased for shipment 4,000 pounds of dry salted sides, to be shipped at once. It is believed there is now a sufficient supply on hand to care for the sufferers for about two months. Gov. Peck wrote a letter to Henry W. Shaw, in charge of the boarding school for Indian children at Keshena, thanking the children for their donation of \$6.33 to the poor children of Hurley.

Vessel Owners Want Better Rates.

DETROIT, Jan. 15.—Lake vessel owners will meet here Wednesday to unite in one general plan for the regulation of carrying charges by water the coming season. The occasion is the annual meeting of the Lake Carriers' association, which comprises in its membership 90 per cent of floating property on the lakes. The present constitution of the association prohibits action toward regulating freights, but this will be changed by unanimous consent, the movement in favor of the change having become general since the project started last October.

Fined for Whipping a Woman.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 15.—For six days the trial of Christ Schneider, who was indicted jointly with eleven other persons, two of whom were women, for whitecapping Mrs. Mary Schrader, has been in progress here. The case went to the jury Saturday and a verdict of guilty of assault and battery was returned and a fine of \$400 imposed. The crime of which the defendant was charged and found guilty was the taking of Mrs. Mary Schrader from her home and whipping her with switches.

Building and Loan Decision.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 15.—Attorney General Moloney, in an opinion, holds that where a by-law of a building and loan association provides that a withdrawing stockholder shall be entitled, as his share of the profits after one year, to 50 per cent of the amount his money has earned, he will be entitled to such per cent of the earnings up to the time of his withdrawal unless there is some by-law of the association fixing the time at the last annual statement.

Thousands Facing Starvation.

VIRNA, Jan. 15.—Dispatches from towns in Saros county, Hungary, say thousands of peasants there are on the verge of starvation.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Sam Graves fatally wounded James Hendricks at Cedar Hill, Tex.

It is denied that the Frisco road will ask for receivers separate from those of the Santa Fe.

John Mammion in his libel suit against the Elkhart, Ind., Review for \$5,000 has secured a verdict of \$1.

James B. Kirtley, a wealthy real estate owner of Kansas City, Mo., was run over and killed by an engine.

J. D. Stalford of Chicago was awarded custody of his children at St. Johns, N. B., but his wife kidnapped them.

In a snow blockade near St. Johns, N. B., a locomotive and snowplow plunged into a lake, a fireman being killed.

The remains of an old man were found at Berran, Iowa, and he is believed to be Theodore Steirman, who disappeared from Galena over a year ago.

DR. KEMPSTER SAW RUSSIAN SLAVES.

WORST FORMS OF BONDAGE UNDER THE CZAR.

Persecution of the Jews--Stories of Cruelty, the Truth of Which Dr. Kempster, as a United States Commissioner of Immigration, Personally Learned.

Janesville has never seen so eminent a body of medical experts as are gathered as witnesses in the Ashton case. And among these experts none rank higher than Dr. Walter Kempster. Dr. Kempster is just back from Europe, where in the capacity of United States commissioner of immigration, he has been investigating the causes of the flow of people from the old country to America. The doctor spent many months in Russia investigating the causes which drive the Russian Jews to this country and he is one of the few Americans who have personally convinced themselves that slavery in the worst form is extant today in the land of the Czar.

"In Vienna," Dr. Kempster went on, "I met Mrs. Dimmestien. Her husband, a furrier, had resided with her and her two children in St. Petersburg. One day he was not to leave the Russian capital within one month. He had to break off all business relations and his time having nearly expired he left for Leipzig, where he intended to establish himself, hoping and believing that his wife, who was daily expecting confinement, would be allowed to stay until after the birth of her child. This, however, was not permitted, and she was compelled to go at the designated time. Being so near the time of her confinement, she employed a midwife to accompany her, and about 4 p. m. of the following day while en route was taken with labor pains. The privilege was granted of remaining until 4 p. m. of that day, when she was put aboard the train for Vilna.

Always Looking For Spies.

"Mrs. D." said Dr. Kempster, "was a pleasant, well-informed lady of taste and refinement, and a photograph of her husband, which she exhibited with pride, showed him to be an intelligent, as he was a well-dressed, handsome man. Her lodgings were poor, but neat and clean, and she had certainly made the best possible use of the little means her poverty-stricken condition admitted of, and into which she was forced without warning. She was at first somewhat reticent, having the fear, which these people frequently exhibited, that we might be members of the secret police. We often found it difficult to persuade them to talk, but once their confidence gained and assured them we were not Russian officials, it was not easy to get them to stop. Among other things she stated that the conductor of her train said that her case was by no means uncommon, that he quite recently had another where the child of the expelled Jewess was born on the train. The latter case we heard of but did not meet the woman."

Some Jews So Badly Fixed.

The doctor describes a visit to a Western Russian village, in company with Col. Weber, who accompanied him on the trip. "We walked down into a field a little distance, where we found fifteen Russian women and girls cutting oats with small sickles after the manner of a thousand years ago," he said. For this work they receive 50 kopecks (twenty-five cents) per day, boarding themselves. They were masculine in appearance, scantily dressed, nearly all barefooted and not very possessing in appearance. They work from 6:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m., with a short interval for dinner, which usually consists of a piece of black bread. The Jewish proprietor was in the field watching operations and keeping the women steadily at work. Armed with an old umbrella, he seemed to be fairly comfortable, and evidently had no reason for emigrating.

Pigs in the Summer Bedroom.

"We next visited a Russian peasant's house, which was pointed out as one of the best in the village. A little cot bed stood in the corner, and on a table stood the smorvar for making tea. The universal shrine was not lacking; it faced us on entering the room and indicated membership in the Greek orthodox church. A few flowers in the windows completed the evidence of prosperity and somewhat surprised us, being in marked contrast to the summer bedroom adjoining, which furnished comfortably quarters for the poultry and the drove of hogs that were hungrily eating swill from pails standing at the foot of the littlestooop. "We next visited a Russian priest living in a house near by, whose hand, upon meeting, our Jewish guide kissed receiving a return greeting in the shape of a kiss upon the forehead. As he could not speak English or German, we carried on our conversation through the guide and by pantomime. He seemed very pleased to meet Americans and astonished that we should be sufficiently interested to visit that out-of-the-way place."

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicines." H. M. Bangs, druggist, Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold, and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is prompt and effective, and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale by Palmer & Stevens, druggists.

Buy Dullum's German 25 cent Cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

UNION SERVICES TO BE CONTINUED

Great Interest Manifested In The Week of Prayer Meetings.

Union services were held last evening in the Congregational church and the union meetings begun in the week of prayer will be continued this week. This evening the service will be at the Baptist church, Tuesday afternoon in the Baptist vestry, Wednesday evening in the First M. E. church and Friday evening in the Presbyterian church. So much interest has seldom been manifested in the week of prayer as was shown this year.

BENEATH DEATH'S SHADOW.

Mrs. Margaret Baker.

Peacefully and quietly came the release of Mrs. Margaret Baker from a long but patiently borne illness this morning when death claimed her at the home of her son, John Baker, on Linn street. Mrs. Baker was seventy-nine years of age and had been a resident of Janesville for forty years. Since last July her health had been feeble and ten days ago a stroke of paralysis came and removed the last chance of her recovery. Two sons, John and J. P. Baker, both of Janesville, and Mrs. Mary McGuire, of Chicago, survive her. The funeral will be held from St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Merritt Bostwick.

Merritt Bostwick of Turtle died at 7 o'clock this morning, aged seventy-six years. Funeral services on Wednesday at 3 p. m.

Fine Laundry.

The work the Janesville Steam Laundry is doing is receiving a great deal of comment. On every side they are receiving praise and their excellent work is continually growing in favor with the public. No better laundry work can be obtained anywhere. All goods called for and delivered. The following testimonial speaks for itself:

WHITEWATER, Wis., Jan. 3, 1894. C. J. Myhr. Dear Sir, please get this laundry back Friday as there are several that want it sure, as they would have taken it to the Chinese rather than not get it until Saturday. Everybody that has seen your work is well pleased and speak very highly of your work. It will be a matter of a little time until you run the Chinese laundry out entirely. The Chinese offered us one dollar to quit sending, we laugh at him.

Yours Truly,

O. D. AUSTIN.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

THIS was building association pay day.

DANCING begins at eight o'clock sharp at the charity ball.

It isn't only the college man who gets through life by degrees.

A FOURTH ward woman is so fond of retailing gossip that even her teeth chatter.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways. The same may be applied to mules.

The undertaker differs from the pugilist in that he lays out his man before he boxes him.

FOR SALE—One safe in excellent condition. Ten dollars buys it. Cyrus Miner.

For diaries and calendars, call at Sutherland's bookstore.

PELONETS Notes on Sunday School Lessons, '94, at Sutherland's.

MANY a man never reaches the turning point of his life till he gets his nose down to the grindstone.

Those bringing extra ladies to the charity ball tonight are asked to provide themselves with fifty cent tickets.

When a man claims that grip is only a vagary of a diseased brain, it is pretty safe to bet he has never had it.

The Henrietta club will give their second social dance at the Armory, Tuesday evening, Jan. 16. Music by Smith's orchestra.

MICK may be very insignificant creatures, but they are superior to most of men when it comes to getting the best of women.

A west Milwaukee street shoe dealer tells his customers that several thicknesses of paper in the shoes helps to keep out dampness about as well as cork soles.

LLOYD & SON have the finest stock of boots and shoes in the city. In the room formerly occupied by Burns & Boland, in the Phoenix block, opposite the post office. These boots and shoes are all the finest makes and can be bought for actual cost for the next thirty days to introduce them. Don't delay.

A Week of Good Shows

Reed's Comedians open a week's engagement at the Myers Grand tonight at popular prices. The company is a good one and the Fond du Lac Journal says of them:

"In spite of the wintry blasts which blew strong and cold on Monday evening, there was a fine audience at the Crescent to greet the opening performance of Reed's Comedians in 'Uncle Hosi.' Mr. Reed as Uncle Hosi was a very clever actor and received excellent support throughout. Some very interesting specialties in songs and dances were introduced and heartily applauded, and before the play was half over the company had won the good will of the audience and retained it to the last. A special feature of the performance was the really fine orchestra which Mr. Reed carries with him. They presented some very fine music, so that one gets two entertainments for the price of one, a fine play and a fine concert combined."

Buy Dullum's German 25 cent cough Cure at Palmer & Stevens.

NEW WATER RULES MAY GET IN COURT.

LOCAL CONSUMERS SAY THEY WILL FIGHT.

Refuse To Pay For House and Lawn When They Claim To Use Only Lawn Service--Supt. Mitchell Insists That the Requirement Is Fair.

According to the published statement of the Janesville Water Company all parties who fail to pay their water rates today will have their water shut off. Should this be enforced it is more than likely the matter will be carried into the courts for the purpose of testing the power of the water company.

The new rules of the water company are likely to cause considerable litigation. A number of water consumers have made a tender of their money for water under the old rules. It was refused and developments are anxiously awaited. Some consumers have taken council regarding the rights of the water company under its franchise. This franchise gives the company the right to make such reasonable rules and regulations and such schedule of prices as the company may adopt, the price not to exceed a certain sum.

Won't Pay for What They Don't Use.

Many people who have had lawn hydrants in use and have not used the water for other purposes and who insist that they do not and will not use it in their houses, insist that the rule is unreasonable, in that it compels them to pay for water they do not use. They make this point their chief objection. They claim under the franchise the company can be compelled to furnish them the water, and have tendered pay accordingly, which has been refused.

A large number of people residing near the fountains are also robbing the company by taking their domestic supply of water from the basins, insisting that it is free city water. It is understood the company intends to stop this by prosecuting all who are caught wrongfully taking water in this manner.

Some have gone so far as to provide themselves with funnels for filling their pails from the public drinking fountain, and thus procure their domestic water supply without cost.

It is claimed that water takers have been far too liberal. Some have allowed neighbors to draw a regular supply from their services without no compensation to the company. Others having services for certain limited purposes such as lawn-sprinkling, have made free use of the water for other purposes.

Old Rules Brought Out.

The new rules of the company or rather the strict enforcement of the old rules prevents this use.

Superintendent Mitchell insists that no arbitrary rules regarding the water services have been adopted or are to be enforced; that the company is here to sell water to the people, and to please the water consumers as far as they are able. Being in the water business their profits are measured according to the business or water consumed. While a majority even of the water consumers are strictly honest and use water only according to their agreement, many abuse this privilege and rob the company of considerable revenue by taking extra water or furnishing it regularly to others. In order to end all this rule in relation to services as printed on the company's bills is to be enforced. Hereafter, according to this ruling, parties using a lawn hydrant must pay for a house service also and parties having only a water closet must pay for a basin in addition, etc., as the rule reads.

The Lowest Prices.

2 1/2 lbs. granulated sugar for \$1.00
20 lbs. blackberries for 1.00
20 lbs. starch for 1.00
16 lbs. best raisins for 1.00
16 lbs. lima beans for 1.00
Vienna flour, per sack .85
St. Louis flour, per sack .85
Golden Wedding flour .85
Half Patent flour per sack .85
10 lbs. lard for 1.00

Call at Myers, South Main street in Myers Hotel block and get prices and save money. J. H. MYERS.

Want Kindergarten Assistants.

The Milwaukee Mission Kindergarten Association will organize a new normal class to meet Jan. 16, at the Swallow Kindergarten, 315, Fourth street, Milwaukee. All young ladies desirous of fitting themselves to become kindergarten teachers may apply to the superintendent, Mrs. L. A. Truesdell, at the headquarters of the association, 315 Fourth street, on or before Jan. 16. Tuition free.

Carriage Company Names Officers. Officers of the Janesville Carriage Works have been elected as follows: President—F. H. Buchholz. Vice President—L. K. Jackman. F. D. Arnold—Secretary. Treasurer—C. W. Jackman. This company succeeds to the business of the old established firm of H. Buchholz & Co.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of Oak Hill Cemetery association will be held Monday January 15, 1894, 7:30 p. m., at insurance office of Silas Hayner. VOLNEY ATWOOD, Pres.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for child teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

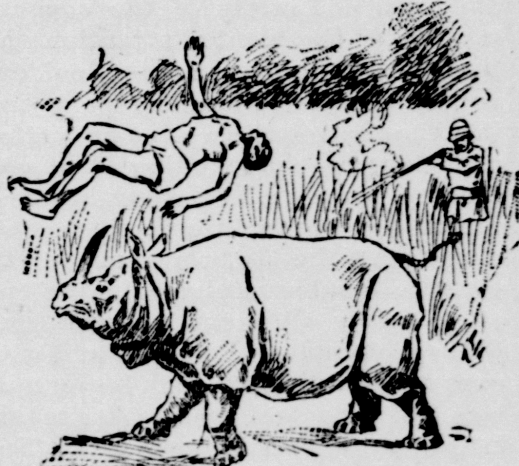
THE CHARGE OF A RHINOCEROS.

It Comes Instantly When He Catches Sight or Smell of a Human Being.

William Astor Chanler, the intrepid young American Nimrod and explorer whose expedition was reported, a few weeks ago, stranded near Mount Kenia, in eastern central Africa, wrote under date of July 24 to the London Field as follows concerning the habits of the rhinoceros:

We have, at least in this part of the world, found the rhinoceros, male or female, small or big, to be a most dangerous animal. I have lost one man, had another seriously wounded, and now Lieutenant von Hohnel is being carried to the coast en route for Europe, suffering from severe injuries received from a small female rhinoceros. In the open a charging rhino is not to be feared. One may dodge or shoot him, but in long grass or thick bush it is another story.

The theory that the rhino charges from a motive of idle curiosity is not worth considering were it not for the fact that it



THREW THE MAN 20 FEET IN THE AIR.

might lead some people to disregard the brute's rush. My caravan has been charged, first and last, some 60 times. Nothing ever happened in the open. Our three accidents occurred in thick bush or long grass. Why the animal charges almost invariably at sight or smell of humanity I do not pretend to say. But I do say that when he reaches a human being he endeavors to kill him.

In the cases which occurred the rhino on one occasion—that of Lieutenant von Hohnel—not only struck his victim repeatedly, but trampled upon him. In the one which ended fatally he threw the man quite 20 feet in the air, and then, after smashing several boxes, dashed after another man and was only prevented from killing him by a lucky Winchester shot, which broke his shoulder. While marching through bush or long grass sharp lookout should be kept, for the beasts are hundreds in number. Unless suddenly awakened they do not warn one of their approach by snorting, and the soft earth deadens their hoof beats. I consider them fully as dangerous as either buffalo or elephant.

No Rest In The Grave.

At a small theater in France the curtain failed to drop at the close of the third act, but remained suspended midway. On the stage lay prostrate the solitary figure of a man who had been killed in the concluding scene. As all attempts to lower the curtain proved fruitless, the corpse at last got up, and, saying in sepulchral tones, "For me there is no rest even in the grave," he tugged at the curtain until it dropped.

Are You Looking For Us?

Of course you are! We are located on West Milwaukee street, under the Merchants' and Mechanics' bank. We have one of the best steam laundries in the state of Wisconsin. Our facilities are unequalled in the city and the quality of work we turn out is acknowledged by all to stand second to none. When you want the best laundry work, please call on the Riverside Steam Laundry. We call for and deliver all goods, and never allow any work to leave our establishment unless it is all right in every respect. The Riverside employs the most competent help, and Mr. Stanton, the proprietor, being very efficient in every detail of the work, personally inspects every article before it leaves his place. The Riverside guarantees all their work. Give them a trial and you will be convinced.

Catarrh In The Head.

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. Catarrh oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

Late Arrivals.

Many new goods arrived at Wheelock's too late to open for the holiday trade. Whole packages of French China from Haviland's factory, of Wheelock's own importation, are just in. Call and look them over. The prices will be right. Also, new cut glasses, silverware, and new fancy pieces. Try MacBeth's lead glass chimneys.

Announcement.

The books of A. D. Sanborn & Co. will be closed Saturday, January 13. All accounts due the firm must be settled within thirty days. The business will be conducted in the future under the firm name of Charles A. Sanborn & Company.

January 13, 1894.

A New Coal and Wood Yard.

J. W. Hodgdon & Co. have opened a coal and wood office and yard on North Bluff street, at Smith & Gateley's old stand. All kinds of the best coal and wood can be found there at all times, delivered at any part of the city. J. W. HODGDON & Co.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullum's German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

Meeting of the B. M. A. Postponed.

On account of the charity party next Monday evening the annual meeting of the Business Men's Association will be postponed until Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

FENNER KIMBALL, Pres.

You will be pleased with the mild and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

It will astonish you how quick Johnson's Magnetic Oil will kill all pain. Sold at Smith's pharmacy; 25 and 50 cents.

A DAILY BIT OF FUN.

She Was Willing.



He—Do you play Gottschalk's "Last Hope?" It just carries me away.

She—Yes, I'll play it for you.—Brooklyn Life.

MORE ZEIGLER BARGAINS.

Silk Suspenders at Fifty Cents a Pair—A Leader in Hose.

Did you ever know a man to keep a good thing to himself? When Zeigler puts on sale at \$5.00 all wool worsted and cassimere suits in sacks and cutaways which were really worth from \$12 to \$19, we knew everybody in town would get hold of it. They did and what was the result? Hundreds of bundles have gone from our store during the past two weeks. We have some of the best bargains left and \$8.00 will be the price till all are closed out. Today we offer you a great chance to get a pair of \$1.00 braces for 50 cents—just half price—for a few days. All of our silk mixed and fancy web with all the improved buckles will be placed in this sale. We are selling English half hose, seamless, three colors, blue, brown and gray, three pairs for fifty cents. They would be cheap at 25 cents a pair. By the dozen we sell them at \$1.75. It will pay you to look these bargains up.

T. J. ZEIGLER.

Corner Main and Milwaukee Streets.

An Unseen Enemy.

Is more to be dreaded than an open and visible one. That subtle and lurking foe, which under the generic name of malaria manifests itself, when it clutches us in its tenacious grasp, in the various forms of chills and fever, bilious remittent, dunder or ague, can only be effectually guarded against by fortifying the system against its insidious attacks with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a thorough antidote to the poison of malaria in the system, and a safeguard against it thoroughly to be relied upon. In the event of a malarious attack, avoid poisoning your system with quinine, and use instead this wholesome remedy, unobjectionable in taste and far more efficacious than any drug. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, kidney complaints and rheumatism.

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile cure." Sold at Smith's pharmacy.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.



Exquisitely long, tapered waist. Boned with unbreakable Kabo—no disfigurement. Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking of corset laces or discoloring of undergarments. In all materials. Prices \$1, \$1.25 and \$2. For sale by leading Dry Goods houses.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

AN AFFECTIONATE FAREWELL



SCENE FROM OUR NEW SERIAL

FOES IN
AMBUSH

Capt. Charles King

A Story of Love and Adventure

ON THE PLAINS OF ARIZONA

IN THIS PAPER

WANTED.

WANTED—A set of platform scales, capacity twelve to twenty hundred Janesville Galvanizing Works.

WANTED—Two or three gents or gent man and wife can find first class boarding place at 16 Cherry street, two blocks south Grand Hotel.

WANTED—An office desk of fair size, room top preferred. Address, "F. T.," Gazette office.

WANTED—To rent, two furnished rooms, ten minutes walk from postoffice, 54 Milwaukee Av.

WANTED—Places to go out and wash or any kind of work. Julia Katsmaick, 45 River street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Small house in good repair 10 South Main. A few minutes walk from P. O. Inquire 253, South Second St.

FOR RENT—Four-room flat in Gazette block. Inquire of R. C. Holdred, 252 South Main street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Choice second growth wood. M. H. CURTIS, 206 South High Street.

FOR SALE—Two large water vats, by Janesville Galvanizing Works.

FOUND—Shawl and muffler. Owner can have the same by calling at Gazette and paying for this notice.

OST—Between Blind Institute and the city, a lady's gold watch, Hunters case. No. 28292. Return to this office.

MYERS GRAND OPERA HOUSE

ONE WEEK!

COMMENCING

Monday, Eve., January 15

Reed's
Comedians.

14--People--14

BAND AND ORCHESTRA

Change of Play Each Night.

PRICES--10, 20 AND 30c.

FIRST NIGHT'S BILL.

Our Strategy.

Seats on sale at King & Skelly's.

A New Year Dawns
On Ragged Lawns, Etc.

We will give you a little light on where to purchase until March 1.

CHEAP. An elegant line of Plush Caps at 75c. We paid \$9.00 a dozen for them. Can buy Wool caps at 25 cents. Only a few left. Cost us not less.

Lined gloves and mittens at actual cost. Broken sizes in underwear even lower than above.

NOW OUR REASONS.

What we carry now to next season is old to us and we then start them in at cost. Why not do it now and have the use of something until then. We both make by the transaction.

Can You See Where

It will be a difficult task to figure any profit on those goods when you get our prices. Our veracity has never been questioned. Do you doubt it? Let us prove it.

KNEFF & ALLEN, "Honest Dealers."

The Next Number Especially Good.

TALES FROM

TOWN TOPICS

READ BY ALL MEN AND WOMEN.

Published first day of December, March, June and September.

DELICATE, DAINTY, WITTY, INTENSE.

Every reputable news and book stand has it. Price, single number, 50 CENTS. \$2.00 PER YEAR, postage FREE.

This brilliant Quarterly reproduces the best stories, sketches, burlesques, poem, vignettes, etc., from the back numbers of that much talked-about New York Society Journal, Town Topics, which is published weekly. Subscription price, \$4.00 per year. The two publications "Town Topics" and "Tales from Town Topics" together at the low club-price of \$5.00 per year. Ask your newsdealer for them or address, TOWN TOPICS, 42 West 23rd Street, N. Y. City.

Shepp's "World's Fair Photographs"

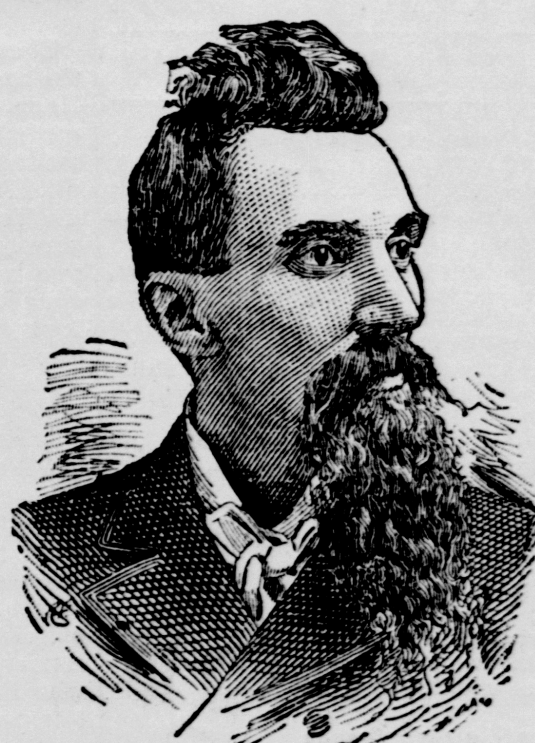
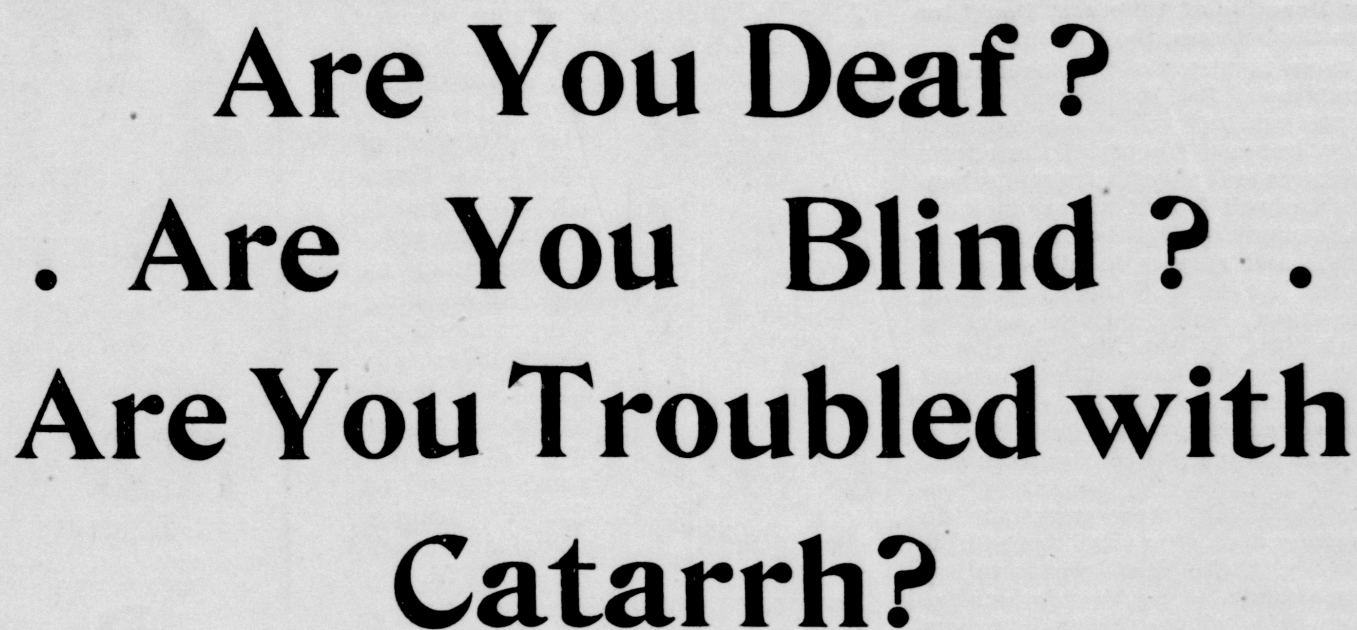
Jan. 15, 1894.

(NOTE—Date Changed Every Day.)

Cut this Coupon and keep in until four of different days are accumulated, then forward them together with

ten cents in silver or a similar amount in one or two-cent postage stamps

and you will receive the elegant portfolio of views



If you have any Disease resulting from Catarrh you should lose no time in **CONSULTING**

= Dr. H. A. McChesney, =

THE NOTED

EYE AND EAR SPECIALIST



His Office Is Thronged With People Every
Day and His Practice Is Increasing Rapidly.

Call And See Him IN THE WILCOX BLOCK.
At His Office—

Janesville. = Wisconsin.



What Ailed the Horse.
 Osler—Sure, sor, yer brown horse hasn't eat any oats for three days.
 Mr. Uppercrust—Is he sick?
 Osler—I think not, sor; but the man at the feed store refuses to sell any more oats on credit.—Texas Siftings.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

AND PURIFY THE BLOOD

RIPANS TABLETS are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Billoousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution, are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief.

May be obtained by application to nearest druggist.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
BROWN BROS.

NO. 60 South River St.
is the place to get your
FURNITURE REPAIRED
Chairs re-caned, saws filed and li
job work done. Also household go
of all kinds bought and sold. Coal
wood stoves nearly new sold for h
their value.

THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE.

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wisconsin, as second class matter.

Terms of Subscription.
Daily edition, one year.....\$6.00
Parts of a year, per month..... 50
Weekly edition, one year..... 1.50

Special Advertising Rates.
We charge full rates for cards of thanks, obituary poems, financial statements of insurance companies and all other classes of items not considered news.

We publish free marriages, deaths and obituary notices, without poetry; also notices of church and society meetings.
We publish at half rates notices of church and society entertainment given for revenue.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY.

- 1716—Philip Livingston, "signer" for New York, born in Albany, died 1778.
1747—Sir Samuel Parr, eccentric scholar and clergyman, born.
1763—Talmia, great French tragedian, born; died 1826.
1786—Thomas Crofton Croker born.
1811—Abby Kelly Foster, abolitionist and radical, born in Pelham, Mass.; died 1887.
1865—Edward Everett, Massachusetts orator and statesman, a colleague of Daniel Webster in Boston, born 1794.
1893—General Rufus Ingalls, Union veteran of the civil war, died in Washington; born 1820.



STRIKES AT A WEAK POINT.

The characterization of the Wilson measure as a "bill to abolish revenue" is apt and striking. It reduces the income of the Government as well as that of the people. The Treasury is "held up" by it, and at the same time the producers and their employees are ordered to "Stand and deliver!" While the bill reduces the people's earnings by the attack which it makes on the country's industries, it puts a lien on those diminished earnings by the new government taxes which it makes necessary. An income which is already far too low to meet expenditure this bill proposes to cut still lower. The treasury balance is smaller than it ever was in the past, and smaller than it was once supposed possible to become without causing governmental insolvency, and the tendency is still downward, while the bill now before the house cuts it still further.

There is a new and startling departure in fiscal legislation. Nothing like it was ever seriously proposed in the past. Attacks have often been made on protection, but none before this time were ever made upon the treasury when the treasury was already in trouble.

A BATTLE IS NEAR.

There are evident signs of an approaching fight between the president and the senate, like that which was precipitated in 1881, but which was prevented from reaching a climax by the assassination of Garfield. It is well known that Cleveland has encountered opposition on the part of democratic senators in everything that he has attempted or proposed during his present term. At first they dealt with his recommendations with studied indifference but this has changed at last to vindictive hostility. It is evident, in short, that they are ready for a fight to the finish with him, and that he is not trying to avoid such a contingency.

Six months ago democrats would hardly give Mr. Bland a decent hearing now his seigniorage bill is likely to command a large majority of the democratic votes.

It provides for an increase of about \$55,000,000 in the treasury's cash, and as cash of some sort is badly needed in that depository at present this proposition may secure the favor of the president.

Mr. Cleveland has originated a good many pertinent expressions and it is distressing to see him resort to galvanizing into life profane commonplaces. And yet he had some excuse. When he said to Vest, "these things are d—d annoying," he made a remark that he is in a situation to repeat whenever he looks at the results which have followed all of his projects during his present term.

For all forms of nasal catarrh where there is dryness of the air passing a with what is commonly called "stuffed up," especially when going to bed, Ely's Cream Balm gives immediate relief. Its benefits to me have been priceless. A. G. Case, M. D., Millwood, Kas.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the balm and in a short time the discharge was cured. O. A. Cary, C. Orange, N. Y.

The Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal it is among the most noxious and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no cases of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the many modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising. No drug is without it.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or scribe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

ROMANCE OF CRIME.

Singular Devotion of Wife and Daughter to Chris Evans, the Bandit.

That there is plenty of romance left in the mountains of California such as Bret Harte found and utilized in his stories is proved by the recent history of the efforts made to imprison finally the notorious bandit, Chris Evans, for that history includes fighting, love-making, flights, searches, captures, trials and escapes, in all of which two women—Evans' wife and 16-year-old daughter—have been conspicuous, says the New York Sun. It was Mrs. Evans who contrived the recent escape of her husband from the Fresno county jail, the details of which have been widely published.

It was Mrs. Evans and her daughter who aided in the first escape of Evans and Sontag when the bandits were surrounded in Evans' cottage soon after the famous Collierville train robbery in the San Joaquin valley. Then, during the nine months in which the two thieves defied all the efforts of the law officers to capture them in their mountain retreat, it was Eva Evans, the daughter, who did the hard, fast riding over mountain trails when an emergency required a swift messenger.

But at last the thieves became careless, they were entrapped, Sontag was killed and Evans captured, badly wounded. But in that capture, and in every attempt made before the successful one, Evans and Sontag fought desperately, killing or wounding one or more officers in every encounter.

The crime for which they were wanted included bloodshed. On the night of Aug. 3, 1892, the express train between San Francisco and Los Angeles was boarded by the Evans-Sontag gang at Collierville, a little station out on the plains about 20 miles from Fresno. The invaders stopped the train, fired a volley to intimidate the passengers, and then, with the trainmen covered by their guns, the robbers proceeded to blow open the express car. Nine dynamite bombs were used, one of them seriously injuring the express messengers. The robbers secured three sacks of gold coin and rode away.

One of them, George Sontag, was speedily captured, but it took nine months to capture John Sontag and Chris Evans, during which time railroad, United States, state and county detectives, Pinkerton men, Mohave Indians and many amateur man hunters were actively engaged in the search, for the rewards offered were large.

The first encounter was on Aug. 6, four days after the robbery. Sontag and Evans met the posse at Chris Evans' house and escaped to the mountain after killing Deputy Sheriff Beaver and wounding several others. On Sept. 13 Evans and Sontag were surrounded in a cabin at Sampson's Flat. In the encounter that followed Sontag was wounded in the arm by a bullet. Deputy United States Marshal Victor C. Wilson and Richard Olsen, a volunteer man hunter, were killed, and a deputy sheriff was seriously wounded. The thieves again escaped.

There were several other minor encounters, all of them occurring during the trips of the reckless thieves into the valleys and foothills, for the hunters gave up their attempts to follow the robbers into the mountains. One time a stage was stopped on a mountain road, and Evans and Sontag ordered the passengers to give accounts of themselves. They robbed none of them and allowed the stage and its passengers to proceed after being assured that none of them was a detective. Before their final capture they wounded four men badly and killed three.

On Sunday, June 10, 1893, a deputy United States marshal and posse once more surrounded the two men in a cabin near Visalia. The usual desperate battle followed, and during it Sontag was wounded so that he could not move, and Evans so badly that he could only crawl. When darkness came on, the bandits still held their position, and Evans saw a chance to crawl away. Sontag begged his companion to kill him before leaving, but Evans refused. The posse then captured Sontag, but Evans escaped. He managed to reach the house of a woman he believed to be a sympathizer, but was there betrayed, but even when the officers came and Evans was lying in an upper room, shot through both wrists and his right eye shot out, he made terms for his surrender by which his wife received part of the large reward paid to his captors. What Mrs. Evans received under the terms of her husband's surrender was spent in caring for the desperately wounded men.

Sontag died, but Evans recovered, and more money was required for his defense. Ordinary sources of supply failed, and Mrs. Evans and her daughter Eva finally went on the stage in a lurid melodrama, depicting the lawless careers of Evans and Sontag. They made money, that mother and daughter, and spent part of it in Evans' defense, effectively, too, for he was not sentenced to be hanged for his various murders. He was sentenced to life imprisonment, and the women left their mimicry of this life to return to their real adventures and rescue the bandit from jail, as told in the dispatches.

A World's Fair Calendar.

Anyone who has ever seen one of the "Keeping Everlastingly At It" Calendars issued by N. W. Ayer & Son Newspaper Advertising Agents, Philadelphia, is ever afterward very hard to please.

That for 1894 is a rare combination of beauty and utility—large enough to be seen, handsome enough to be admired and sensible enough to be respected. He would indeed be a queer person who would be unwilling to "keep steady company" with it for a year.

We would call this "a World's fair edition" because of its numerous references to that wonderful event. Its ingenious suggestions on this subject will doubtless be helpful to many who visited "the white city."

It is easy to credit the statement that an increasing number of these calendars is sold each year. The price delivered (and well delivered), post paid to any address is 25 cents—evidently a tariff for protection only, as at this figure there can be no profit in it for the publishers.

SOME WELL KNOWN FACES.

Civil Service Commissioner Proctor. John R. Proctor of Kentucky, the new president of the civil service commission, who succeeds George D. Johnston, removed, was official geologist of the Blue Grass State for 10 or 12 years and is widely known as an authority on geology and mineralogy. He was in the Confederate service during the war and afterward studied at the Polytechnic school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Mr. Proctor was a judge in the department of mines and mining at the World's fair in Chicago and also a member of the board of appeals. He was born in Kentucky 48 years ago.



JOHN R. PROCTOR. Proctor was a judge in the department of mines and mining at the World's fair in Chicago and also a member of the board of appeals. He was born in Kentucky 48 years ago.

Daily Papers at the North Pole.

No people in the world cling to their newspapers like the English. In the arctic expedition of 1875 one of the chaplains provided a file of The Times with the reports of the Crimean war, 20 years old, of which he doled out two copies every day, one to each ship. The captains and officers had it first, then it was handed on to the fo'c's'le, and in a little while every one was as keen about the Russian news as if the war had been going on at the moment. The chaplain in control of the press used to be besieged with entreaties for an evening edition, and when Sevastopol was on the eve of being taken excitement ran so high that the newspaper locker was almost stormed. However, the editor stood firm and continued to dole out his single edition a day, so that the interest was kept up to the end of the expedition.—London Million.

Montana Sapphires.

Garnet crystals not fine enough for gems are found in North Carolina. They are of huge size, sometimes weighing as much as 20 pounds, and they are cut into dishes and cups. Tons of them are crushed to make emery and a kind of sandpaper called garnet paper. At Ruby mountain in Colorado is a remarkable deposit of such great crystals of garnet, which, being included in a soft matrix, usually come out perfect in their beautiful geometrical shapes. They are sold for weights and ornaments. Emeralds, rubies and sapphires are found only in North Carolina and Montana. The Montana sapphires, dug from the gravel bars of the Missouri river, are mostly of poor quality, though some of the crystals are fine. They are plentiful enough, the so-called Colorado bar yielding 2,600 ounces of sapphires to the acre.—Boston Transcript.

A Fair Souvenir.

They had reached that stage of the engagement where she felt free to amuse herself by exploring his pockets. It so happened that he had forgotten to take out the ticket for his watch, and when she found that she immediately wanted to know what it was.

"That," said he, with as much dignity as he could command, "is a souvenir of the World's fair."—Indianapolis Journal.

WHY?

Taste of "Royal Ruby Port Wine" and you will know why we call it "Royal." A glass held up to the light will show why we call it Ruby. \$500 reward for every bottle of this wine found under five years old, or in any way adulterated. It is grand in sickness and convalescence, or where a strengthening cordial is required; recommended by druggists and physicians. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," don't let dealers impose on you with something "just as good." Sold only in bottles; price, quarts \$1, pints 60 cts. Bottled by Royal Wine Co. Sold by Stearns & Baker.

Life Was a Burden.

Because of the intense pains in my stomach and side, and also on account of gall stones. After eating I would be in great distress. I became so reduced in flesh that my friends thought I would never live. I grew worse and my removal to a hospital in Syracuse was under advisement, when my father had me give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. There was an improvement at once and I have continued taking it, until I am now well. I have gained in flesh and can eat heartily without distress. I now enjoy life and I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Mary Shute, Cazenovia, N. Y.

Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Because of the intense pains in my stomach and side, and also on account of gall stones. After eating I would be in great distress. I became so reduced in flesh that my friends thought I would never live. I grew worse and my removal to a hospital in Syracuse was under advisement, when my father had me give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. There was an improvement at once and I have continued taking it, until I am now well. I have gained in flesh and can eat heartily without distress. I now enjoy life and I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Mary Shute, Cazenovia, N. Y.

Hood's Pills assist digestion and cure headache. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Cartier's Phospho-Nervine Pills FOR LOST MANHOOD.

We positively guarantee to cure any disorder of the nervous or generative organs, such as NERVOUSNESS, WEAKNESS, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF BRAIN POWER, IMPOTENCY, EMISSIONS, AND ALL EFFECTS OF SELF-ABUSE OR EXCESSIVE AND YOUTHFUL INDECENCY. Take it in time and prevent coming insanity.

YOUNG MEN REGAIN THE LOST MANHOOD OLD MEN RECOVER THE YOUTHFUL VIGOR. If your druggist does not keep Phospho-Nervine Pills, we will mail them to you in the world, securely packed in plain wrapper on receipt of price. One box, \$1.00; six for \$5.00.

Take Cartier's Phospho-Nervine Pills. Write to us, Pettey Drug Co., 31235 Park Ave., Chicago, Ill. Smith's Pharmacy.

DR. FERRISS' FEMALE PILLS.

AN UNUSUAL, NEVER FAILS. All the troubles and pains incident to the female system, such as irregular menstruation, now used by over 50,000 ladies monthly, indicates these women. Remove all obstructions, cure all diseases of the female system, and all effects of SELF-ABUSE OR EXCESSIVE AND YOUTHFUL INDECENCY. Take it in time and prevent coming insanity.

Sold by Prentice & Evenson

is made from the best leaf, in the best way, and by the best skill—that's why

IT'S MUCH THE BEST.

Sold everywhere. Made only by the Oldest Tobacco Mfr's in America, and the largest in the world—the

P. LORILLARD CO.

WE WOULD CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO...



No Old Stock or Styles.

THE IVORY AND GOLD FINISH!

makes the prettiest of all finishes and is the newest. Will not tarnish or change color.

Our Prices will suit you. We invite you to see our line whether you buy or not.

Wheelock's Crockery Store.

CRUMMEY & BROOKS,

28 South Main Street.

Cross cut saws, axes, lanterns, tinware, granite-ware, wire door-mats, bread-boxes, granite tea and coffee-pots, skates, cutlery of all kinds. The celebrated Christy Bread knife. We don't allow anyone to undersell us.

CRUMMEY & BROOKS,

28 South Main Street.

They Are All Strong Companies.

Absolute security is given by the companies represented in the agency of Silas Hayner. A partial list follows:

Insurance Company of North America.
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.
Buffalo, German Insurance Company, New York
Northwestern National Insurance Company.
Commercial Union of London.
Westchester Insurance Company, New York.

They are time tried and fire tested. Thankful for past favors. I am very respectfully,

SILAS HAYNER, Room 10, Jackman Block, Janesville.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—CIRCUIT COURT, FOR ROCK COUNTY. Annie J. L. Copley, plaintiff, vs. Harriet Crandall, Ann Davidson, W. C. Crandall, W. H. Brown, S. S. Phillips, John Spencer and The Ferguson Creamery Company, defendants.
The State of Wisconsin to the said defendants: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint; of which a copy is herewith served upon you.
DUNWIDDIE, GOLDIN & WHEELER, Plaintiff's attorneys.
P. O. Address, Janesville, Rock county, Wis. dclwtdw

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY. In Probate.
Notice is hereby given that at the special June term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the courthouse, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1894, being June 19th 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., the following matters will be heard, considered and adjusted:
All claims against Catherine A. Smith late of the city of Janesville, in said county, deceased.
All such claims must be presented for allowance to said court, at the court house, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on or before the 16th day of June, A. D. 1894, or be barred.—Dated Dec. 16, 1893. By the Court, JOHN W. SALE, County Judge.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT, FOR ROCK COUNTY—In Probate.
Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the court house, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on the first Tuesday, being the 6th day of February 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., the following matter will be heard and considered: the application of Mary Courtney for the appointment of an administratrix of the estate of John Courtney late of the city of Janesville in said county, deceased.
Dated January 1, 1894. By the Court, JOHN W. SALE, County Judge.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY. In Probate.
In the matter of the estate of John Scofield, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of James Addison, Jr., administrator de bonis non with the will annexed of the estate of John Scofield deceased, representing among other things that the said deceased died seized of certain real estate in the county of Rock, Wisconsin, it is necessary to sell the same to pay legacies under the will of said deceased, and praying for license to sell the same, and it appearing to the court that it is necessary to order a sale for that purpose, and it is ordered that said petition be heard at a special term of said county court, to be held at the court house on the 20th day of February, 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., and it is further ordered that this order be published at least three successive weeks before said day fixed for the hearing of said petition, in the Janesville Gazette, a daily newspaper published at the city of Janesville, in said county, and that a copy thereof be served personally on Almira S. Briggs, and all persons interested in said estate and residing in this county at least twenty days before such day.
By the Court, J. W. SALE, County Judge.

FETHERS, JEFFREIS & FIFIELD, Attys. for Petitioner. Dated this 12th day of Jan. 1894. dclw3w

PARTITION SALE—STATE OF WISCONSIN, CIRCUIT COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY. Frances H. Robinson, Harriet A. Murphy and Kate Peters, plaintiffs, vs. Rebecca Ward, Maud C. Ward, Grace B. Ward, and Rebecca Ward, as guardian of Maud C. Ward and Grace B. Ward, defendants.
By virtue of a decree pursuant to an order of the Circuit Court for Rock county, duly made in the above entitled action and entered and bearing date the 13th day of December, 1893, the undersigned referee in partition, will offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the postoffice in the city of Janesville, Rock county, Wisconsin, on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1894, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all those certain lots or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the city of Janesville, Rock county, Wisconsin, and known and described as follows, to wit:
The east one half of lot twenty-seven (27) of Pease's addition to the city of Janesville, and lots one hundred twenty-two (122), one hundred twenty-three (123) and one hundred twenty-four (124) of Pease's second addition to the city of Janesville, Rock county, Wisconsin.
J. L. BEAR, Referee.
FETHERS, JEFFREIS & FIFIELD, Plaintiffs' Attorneys. Dated January 13, 1894. dclw13

NOTICE TO CREDITORS—STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY In Probate.
Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county, at the court house, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on the first Tuesday September of A. D. 1894 being September 4, 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., the following matters will be heard, considered and adjusted:
All claims against John R. Ryan, late of the city of Janesville, in said county, deceased.
All such claims must be presented for allowance to said court, at the court house, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on or before the 10th day of July, A. D. 1894, or be barred.—Dated Jan. 10, 1894. By the Court, J. W. SALE, County Judge.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. GEO. H. McCausey, SURGEON DENTIST, Office in Tallman's Block, Opp. First Nat'l Bank, W. Milwaukee-st., Janesville, - Wisconsin

A. J. BAKER, FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, And Money to Loan ROOM 5, SMITH'S BLOCK, Janesville, Wis.

Dr. Theo. Yungst, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Franklin St. Rear FETHERS & FIFIELD.

TREATS ALL CLASSES OF DISEASES. OFFICE HOURS—10 A. M. TO 1 P. M. P. M. 7 TO 9 P. M.

COLLING, WRAY & BLAIR, Builders' and Contractors, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Etc.

Phoenix Planing Mill Rear of Postoffice

A DIVIDEND PAYER! The Gold Dollar Mining Company, OF CRIPPLE CREEK, COLORADO.

Organized under Laws of Colorado. Capital Stock, \$100,000. Shares, 100,000. FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE. Located in the richest portion of the celebrated gold producing district of Cripple Creek, and is held under a United States patent. Work is carried on day and night, and high grade ore is being taken out in large quantities.

In January 1894 the Company will begin paying regular monthly dividends at the rate of 2 1/2% per annum on the amount invested.

H. H. OFFICER, Sec. and Treas. A limited amount of the shares are now offered AT 50 CENTS PER SHARE. Stock, Prospectus and experts' report may be obtained from the banking house of

M. R. LOUNSBURY, 67 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

MRS. DWYER DIED AND NO ONE KNEW.

AGED WOMAN BLEEDS TO
DEATH WHILE ALONE.

Her Life Oozed Out in the Night, and the Milkman Found Her Stiff in Death and Soaked with Blood—Hemorrhage of the Lungs Was the Cause.

Weltering in her own life blood, Mrs. Katherine Dwyer was found dead in her home on South River street at 10:30 o'clock Sunday morning. Milkman Charles H. Brown made the discovery when he got no answer to his knock, and entered the room. As he stepped into the room a big clot of blood on the floor confronted him and he shoved the door wide open. Lying on the floor was the dead woman. She was in her night clothes, her feet toward the bed, and her head towards the stove but resting against a small table and turned to one side. Her face was covered with blood. Brown closed the door and called the neighbors who in turn notified Patrolman Hogan.

Hemorrhage of the lungs was the cause of her death, and there were no traces of violence upon the body. A dish near the table showed where she had allowed the blood to drop in it until she became too weak to hold up her head and toppled over. Then the blood from her mouth and nose oozed over the table and the floor.

Predicted Her Death.

"I was late in getting around Sunday morning," said Mr. Brown. "It was half past ten when I reached Mrs. Dwyer's place. When I arrived at the door I found it a little ajar. I knocked but received no answer. I knocked again, somewhat louder, and no answer came. Waiting a moment I shoved the door open a little and knocked pretty loud. Looking down on the floor I noticed a clot of blood on the carpet so I looked in and then notified Mr. Gilbertson who got Officer Hogan. I called on the old lady Saturday morning about nine o'clock and she appeared all right."

Mrs. Dwyer is a peculiar woman. Two years ago she said she was going to die and made all arrangements for her casket, hearse and carriages with Nelson Brothers. She had been suffering for years with an aggravated cough, bordering closely on consumption.

Mrs. Dwyer came to Janesville from Ireland about twenty years ago, and was eighty-one years old. She leaves two children, one son, Patrick Dwyer, of this city, one daughter, Mrs. John Jungelut of LaPrairie. Funeral services will be held from St. Patrick's church tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

TOMORROW THE LAST DAY

You Can Get Overcoats at Rosenfeld's. Rosenfeld's offer of \$1,000 has made the people of Janesville flock to his store and carry away the plums. This sale is for two more days closing on the night of January 16, not one day more or less. We do as we advertise during the time specified. We agree to give \$1,000 deposited in the Rock County National Bank to any person, male or female, who will purchase an overcoat for less money than the ones advertised by us in the Daily Gazette a few days ago. After the 16th we ignore the offer, as we claim we are selling these goods or any overcoat in the house at 20 to 25 per cent less than cost. It looks unreasonable to make these offers and we will admit business would not be profitable to any merchant continuing these offers any length of time, but we wanted to test the people and see if business could not be forced in these hard times, and we are happy to say it has been successful in disposing of our overcoat stock, but a financial loss to us. There are still a few sizes left. Come and carry away gold dollars for fifty cents. Overcoats for \$3.50, \$3.50, \$5 and \$7.50, and the finest in the house for \$10 and \$12. Rosenfeld on the bridge has no old stock to offer, but all new goods, this year's makes at less than cost as advertised. Call and inspect these goods and see if you can relieve Rosenfeld of the \$1,000 deposited with the bank and offered to you for that purpose.

THE PROGRAM FOR TONIGHT.

BADGER Council No. 223, Royal Arcanum, at Arcanum hall, South Main street.

WASHINGTON Camp, No. 1, Patriotic Order Sons of America, at Liberty hall.

JANESVILLE Branch National Association of Stationary Engineers, at the pumping station.

COMMON Council, at city hall.

Clouds Followed by Clear.

Forecast: Cloudy with light mist. Cooler and probably fair on Tuesday.

The temperature as recorded by S. C. Burnham & Co. during the last twenty-four hours was as follows:

7 a. m. ... 39 above
1 p. m. ... 42 above
Max. ... 43 above
Min. ... 30 above
Wind, southwest

A Reason.
"It's a love of a bonnet,"
The gay poet sings
In a spirited sonnet,
"Because it has wings."
—Puck.

CHAPTERS of "Foes In Ambush" will be published daily hereafter.

NOTES FOR A WINTER EVENING

MORE Lullaby fog.
WINTER is half over to-day.
The air is full of grip microbes.
The thaw spoiled the skating.
TODAY we dance for charity.
TOBACCO is getting in case again.
DANCING will begin at 8 o'clock sharp tonight.

THEY say that the Ashton trial has just nicely begun.

TRADE is dull in the snow shoveling business this winter.

MISS E. V. CORNELIUS is in Evansville today conducting her music class.

DEPUTY SHERIFF NELSON took the Ashton jury out for an airing yesterday.

TICKETS for extra ladies at the charity ball tonight will be fifty cents.

THE charity ball is to be an early party—begin at 8 sharp and end at midnight.

DID you pay your building association dues? The bank will be open this evening.

MRS. DWYER's death was magnified into a murder yesterday and all kinds of stories were floating.

TOMORROW will be the last day Rosenfeld on the bridge, will offer overcoats at less than cost.

THE ushers for the People's Lecture Course will please be at the church tomorrow night at 7 sharp.

MAJOR GEORGE M. RANDALL, U. S. A., is in the city visiting his brother, Charles Randall, Ruger avenue.

BE sure and attend the grand masquerade to be given by the band oys at the Armory, Friday, Feb. 2.

WE have a quantity of dry wood for sale cheap. JANESVILLE COAL CO., J. H. Gateley, Manager.

ED. MEAD, of St. Paul, is in the city visiting friends. In a few days he will leave for New Mexico on a pleasure trip.

EVERYBODY who has attended the Ashton trial are now airing their knowledge of physiology and anatomy.

AN absent minded Third ward man who was asked to dine out Sunday, apologized to his host for the poor dinner.

CHARLES TALL has lost a favorite horse which he has used for the past thirty years, the animal being thirty two years old.

TUESDAY, January 16, will be the last day you can buy overcoats at Rosenfeld's on the bridge, for fifty cents on the dollar.

BE sure and read in another column of this issue, the programme for tomorrow night's entertainment on the People's Lecture Course.

THIS was pay day of the Loan, Building and Savings association. Office of secretary at Rock County bank. Open from 7 to 9 p. m.

THE conductor on a Janesville street car says he isn't afraid of thunder storms, because lightning never strikes a good conductor.

A BOWER City widow, who is in mourning for her late husband, is such an extremist that she even keeps her little escapades dark.

THERE are thirty-two days in the year regarded by popular superstition as unlucky for marriage. Some cynics go so far as to claim there are 365.

ODGEN H. FETHERS and M. G. Jeffris argued the damage suit of Bert Button against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road in the supreme court Saturday.

DON'T miss the rare opportunity of hearing Mrs. Mary Scott Siddons, Mrs. Clara Murray and Charles D'Almeida, at the Congregational church tomorrow night.

A MAN in Monterey is said by the letter carriers to enjoy the euphonious name of Medvedyevy Garezynski, and the strange part of it is he can pronounce it.

A BIG cake of ice fell from a wagon on North Main street Saturday morning and at noon it was still lying there while nine out of ten horses that had to pass it shied into the gutter.

ROSENfeld's offer of \$1,000 is in the bank ready for you. He has sold a pile of overcoats during the past ten days. A few sizes are left. Go tomorrow and get one. Fifty cents on the dollar, the last day.

THIS week will probably be the last week that you can buy your clothing, underwear, mittens, etc., at cost at the Boston Clothing House. So take advantage of this opportunity as you can save from 25 to 35 per cent if you call this week.

THE policeman's club which will be given away to the most popular policeman at the Charity Ball is on exhibition at F. C. Cook's jewelry store. It is a very handsome "billy" and no doubt will be appreciated by the winner. Commence to vote early and vote long and often.

THE Janesville Coal Company have made arrangements with Palmer and Stevens, the druggists at the corner of Milwaukee and Main, where you can leave orders for coal and wood. You can also order at Brownell & Clemens. Janesville Coal Company, J. H. Gateley, manager.

HOLMES, No. 8, on the bridge, is selling out his entire stock of hats, caps, underwear, gloves and gents' furnishing goods. Mr. McGuire will retire from the firm and the goods must be sold at once. This is a genuine dissolution sale, and while it lasts you can get almost any kind of gents' furnishing goods at your own price. Go in and buy a pair of socks, a handkerchief, a pair of gloves, or something you need, cheap.

MRS. STONE HURT BEFORE HER DEATH

DR. WHITING PRONOUNCES HER
INJURIES ANTE-MORTEM.

Difficulty in Determining Between Discolorations Made Just Before and Those Made Just After Death—Reliability of Verbal Reports of Autopsies Touched Upon.

Dr. James Mills was on the stand when the Ashton case was resumed. He was cross examined for half an hour when Dr. J. B. Whiting was then sworn. Dr. Whiting was the first of a large number of medical witnesses who must base their conclusions on the report made by Drs. Palmer, Mills, McManus and Lord. His testimony therefore gave a hint at what was to be shown by the experts from abroad.

"According to the conditions detailed by Drs. Palmer and Mills were the injuries in the right clavicular region caused before or after death?" asked District Attorney Wheeler.

"Taken as a whole I am of the opinion that they were caused before death."

"Upon what do you base your opinion?"

"Upon external appearances, the dissection and subsequent examination of the tissues and the condition of the blood."

"What were the leading points in your mind?"

"The condition of the tissues as reported, and the amount and condition of blood poured out in the clavicular region."

"Assuming that the testimony of Drs. Palmer and Mills is true, what, in your opinion, was the cause of Mrs. Stone's death?"

"Strangulation, suffocation, asphyxia, the shutting off of the breathing."

Dr. Whiting admitted on cross examination that to determine from external appearances alone whether a discoloration was caused before or after death was a delicate matter. It was more so when dependence had to be placed upon the report of others concerning those external appearances. If an injury were made one minute before death and another one minute after death it might be impossible to determine between them.

"From a verbal description of the outlines of the discolorations on a dead body might you be mistaken as to your conclusion as to when the injury causing it was inflicted?" asked Attorney Hyzer.

"From some descriptions I could be in doubt. From others I would be perfectly certain."

MRS. GIBB'S BIBLE BECTURE.

The Third of the Series Dealt With the Old Testament.

Rev. Mrs. Gibb's third lecture in the series of the Bible was delivered at All Souls church last evening. The audience was large and deeply interested. Her theme was the "Origin and Growth of The Old Testament."

Her reasoning was strong, and her quotations of accepted orthodox authorities relieved her from all necessity of making any statements on her own personal responsibilities. Portions of the Old Testament were said to be composed of the poetic, legendary, allegorical and traditional literature of, nobody knows how many centuries, nor by whom nor exactly when written, while prophecy and history holds each its place.

The Greeks were scientific, artistic and philosophical. The Romans had a genius for war and government. The Jews were noted for their religious genius. These each made their record, and that of the ancient Hebrews comes to us in many a crude story and more crude superstition.

To claim direct and infallible inspiration for such a work is weak and without authority. Next Sunday evening Mrs. Gibb will speak on the "Growth and Canonization of the New Testament."

PROGRAMME FOR THE CONCERT.

Elocution and Music To Comprise the Entertainment To-Morrow Night.

The programme for the concert on the People's Lecture Course at the Congregational church to-morrow night has been arranged as follows:

1. Violin Solo—Grand Fantasia (Faust) Sarasate
Mr. D'Almeida.

2. Harp Solo—Carnival of Venice... Oberthur
Mrs. Murray.

3. "A Skirmish of Wit"—Scenes Much Ado About Nothing... Shakespeare
Mrs. Siddons.

4. Harp and Violin—Serenade... Schubert
Mrs. Murray and Mr. D'Almeida.

5. (a) A Senator Entangled—"Dodge Club"
J. de Mille
(b) The Sleep Walking Scene, "Macbeth"... Shakespeare
Mrs. Siddons.

6. Violin Solo—(a) Andante... Passaid
(b) Gypsy Dance... Sarasate
Mrs. Murray.

7. Harp Solo—Dance des Fees... Alvaes
Mrs. Murray.

8. (a) Sent Back by the Angels... F. Langbridge
(b) Scenes, "The School of Scandal"... Sheridan
Mrs. Siddons.

9. Harp and Violin—Cradle Song... Oberthur
Mrs. Murray and Mr. D'Almeida.

SOMETHING FOR SUPPER TIME.

J. M. BOSTWICK & Sons ad is changed to day.

A. A. JACKSON was in Madison on supreme court business Saturday.

A BIG crowd attended the Carney benefit dance Saturday evening, and a neat sum was realized.

CHARLES D. EVANS, the "one-man orchestra," gave a concert at Lowell's hardware store Saturday evening that delighted a good sized audience.

MISS JESSIE SPELLMAN entertained a party of young friends in a very pleas-

ant manner Saturday afternoon at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Spellman, on South Jackson street.

J. T. WAGGONER bought the Golden Rule store Saturday afternoon, and before nine o'clock he closed out the entire stock at auction. This was quick work and speaks well for Mr. Waggoner as a hustler.

THE ODD FELLOWS GALA NIGHT.

Joint Installation of Officers and a Banquet Saturday Evening.

Saturday night was a gala evening for Janesville Odd Fellows and their guests from Whitewater and Milton Junction. The event was the installation of officers in both America Lodge No. 26 Daughters of Rebecca and Wisconsin Lodge No. 14, the ceremonies being followed by a banquet.

Deputy Grand Master Mrs. A. H. Taylor installed the officers of America Lodge No. 26 as follows:

N. G.—Ella Stout.
V. G.—Flora Taylor.
F. S.—Josie Hankey.

Treas.—Eliza Howland.
Warden—Alice Ashbrook.
Cond.—Alice Rice.

I. G.—Mrs. J. Stanton.
O. G.—V. Atwood.
R. S. of N. G.—Hattie Blanchard.

L. S. of N. G.—Emma Fathers.
R. S. of V. G.—Henrietta McIntyre.

L. S. of V. G.—Viney Hillier.
Chaplain—Susan Angell.
A. O. Gifford assisted by James A. Fathers, installed the officers of Wisconsin Lodge No. 14 as follows:

N. G.—A. H. Taylor.
V. G.—Fred Young.
Recording Secretary—W. J. McIntyre.

Corresponding Secretary—W. H. Grove.

Treasurer—J. F. Hutchinson.
Warden—John P. Wright.
O. G.—Jerome Howland.

Conductor—B. VanAmee.
I. G.—D. T. Kenyon.
R. S. of N. G.—C. T. Winslow.

L. S. of N. G.—W. G. Palmer.
L. S. of V. G.—Nelson Spicer.
R. S. S.—Charles Heath.

L. S. S.—W. E. Mansur.

WOOLING A WIDOWER.

Many Widows Willing to Persuade Farmer Layman That Life Is Worth Living.

Levi Layman, an aged farmer who dwells near Calicoon, N. Y., is a dreamer of dreams and a seer of visions. Farmer Layman is rather discredited as a seer now, however, for "the greatest dream of his life," in which his first wife appeared to him and told him he was to die on Nov. 7, 1893, failed to come true. Farmer Layman believed implicitly in it. He neglected to plant any crops last year; he made his will, digged his grave and prepared his spirit for immortality. His story was telegraphed all over the country and was widely commented on, but Nov. 7 came and went, and the newspapers were not called on to record his death. Farmer Layman still lives—and wonders.

A New York Herald reporter called on Levi the other day, and here is his account of his visit: Farmer Layman is an unusual tall man. His long white beard and hair present an unkempt appearance. His features are pinched and sunken, and his poor frame was thinly clad with an old suit which he had pieced with cloth of various hues. He is constantly troubled with a severe cough which, with his rheumatic difficulties, makes life a burden. I asked him about his recent offers of marriage. "Yes," he said, "I have received some letters from different parts of the world, and some of the writers evidently think I am a fool."

"Are they very tender epistles?" I inquired.

"Oh, some of the women write a great deal of nonsense, and they ask me to write to them, but I have never answered but one of them and never shall. I have some of the letters here, and you can see them."

"Dr. Amy Smith" of Dayton, O., writes a brief but touching appeal to Farmer Layman to cheer him and assures him if he will go and see her she will help him and show the poor man how she loves him.

Mrs. J. F. Swazey of Brooklyn fills five ordinary letter pages in telling Farmer Layman how she is concerned about him. She does not think there is a person in the world who has had as many trials and troubles as she has, and yet she lives. She assures the old farmer she has no confidence in "visions" of dead friends, but believes in a future state of blessedness for the good and wants to do all she can to help him. She has already buried two husbands and two children, and having a hard time to get along without of course not refuse the offer of a good home and an agreeable companion. At any rate she is very anxious to hear from Layman at his earliest opportunity.

A woman in Highland, N. Y., is very solicitous for the invalid's welfare and wants to see him when she can and recommends a remedy for his rheumatism.

"Have you had any more 'visions' lately, Mr. Layman?"

"No, not exactly 'visions.' I continue to have very strange dreams, and they have generally meant something to me in the past. Only the other night I thought I was in the presence of a large company, and I walked on the ceiling like a fly."

"Then you are a believer in dreams as well as 'visions'?"

"Certainly. I do not see why people should think so strange of that and call me a fool, as some do. Talmage, the great Brooklyn preacher, believes in 'visions' and dreams. Is he a fool?"

"How do you account for the failure of your 'vision'?" I asked.

"I do not know just what to think of it. Perhaps I am to remain here a few years longer. If so, all right. One thing is certain, though—I have no desire to marry an old lady, as some of them doubtless imagine. Perhaps I could find a young woman—young enough to take care of me—I might talk with her."

Before I left the old gentleman, anxious to impress me with his ability to do housework, exhibited several loaves of bread he had recently baked and declared that he could get along quite comfortably without a housekeeper. He is a great reader and a Bible student. He has been twice married, his first wife dying 21 years ago and his second nine years ago.

Miss Wayback—Say, maw, there's Mrs. Finestile comin' to call.

Mrs. Wayback—Hurry upstairs, an' w'en she knocks juss' open the window an' look out to see who it is. We'll let her know we're rather particular about whom we admit.—N. Y. Weekly.

Impressive Byplay.

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Unusually Flush.

First Artist—I say, old fellow, lend me a dollar.

Second Artist—Sorry, but I have just had to borrow two myself.

First Artist—Well, then, you can lend me one, can't you?—Boston Globe.

Reading a Woman's Mind.

"Wonder if Miss Stubbs would have me if I'd propose?"

"Well, I guess there's a fair chance. I heard her say last night that she meant never, never to marry."—Chicago Record.

Light Wanted.

"Mamma," said Willie, looking up from the letter upon which he has been industriously at work for some time, "how do you make an X? I want to write the word vaccinate."—Chicago Tribune.

For the Time Being.

"There is a period in a woman's life when she thinks of nothing but dress."

"What period is that?"

"From the cradle to the grave."—Puck.

NEWS OF THE TOWN IN SHORT METER.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS GO TO
EVANSVILLE.

Saloons Feel the Force of the Hard Times—Meetings Adjourned, That Members May Take in the Charity Ball—Two Men Hurt in a Runaway—Other Items.

All members of Oriental Lodge, Knights of Pythias, with their ladies, are invited to attend the dedication of a new Castle hall at Evansville on Thursday evening, January 19. A ball and banquet is on the programme. Smith orchestra will furnish the music. Members of Oriental Lodge can procure complimentary badges admitting themselves and ladies by applying to D. C. G. C. B. H. Baldwin. It is expected that a large delegation from Janesville will be present.

Blood—Taylor.

Miss Annie I. Taylor and Charles Blood were married Saturday evening the ceremony being performed by Dean E. M. McGinnity at his residence. A reception was given the bride and groom at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sarah Taylor, South High street, after the marriage ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Blood will continue to reside in the city.

New Song For Janesville Quartettes.

Many local music lovers will be delighted to learn that the popular song, "Mamie, Come Kiss Yo' Honey Boy," has been translated into the Polish. The chorus is as follows:

Mamie! ... w oku smi zaszwieil
Z pieknych kobiet jemu raj!
Pani kiki bylo rude
Reszta czarne — co ... aj waj!

Two Hurt In a Runaway.

A horse driven by James Coulter of Porter, and William Kennedy of Leyden, ran away last night and collided with the outfit driven by Peter Frederickson of this city. All three men were thrown to the ground and Coulter got a cut over the eye while Kennedy's hand was gashed.

Saloons Feel the Hard Times.

Hard times have even affected the saloons. A crowd of twenty-five or thirty men who had nothing else to do sat about a west side resort Saturday afternoon, and not one cent went over the bar. Several saloonists have laid off their extra bar tenders.

Winslow Gives Floor to The Poor.

F. S. Winslow has donated four sacks of the Washburne Crosby Co's. celebrated flour put up in satin sacks, the same as encased the floor sent to Queen Victoria, to the Charity ball. The sacks alone cost fifty cents each.

Business Men's Meeting Deferred.

The regular meeting of the Business Men's Association, programmed for this evening, is postponed until tomorrow evening, in order that all may have an opportunity to attend the charity party.

K. P's. Adjourn for the Charity Ball.

Oriental Lodge, Knights of Pythias, will not hold their regular weekly meeting this evening, the lodge having been called off in order that all members might have an opportunity to attend the charity party.

Funeral of William Ford.

The remains of William Ford of the town of Rock were buried in Mount Olivet this morning, funeral services conducted by Rev. Father Condon, being held at St. Patrick's church at 10 o'clock.

Fred F. Norcross Holds the Cash.

Fred F. Norcross was made secretary and treasurer of the Beloit College Alumni Association at the annual meeting and banquet in Chicago. R. B. Salisbury of '81 is president.

Shattuck—Anderson.

Herbert E. Shattuck and Miss Emma O. Anderson, both from Clinton were married Sunday afternoon at the home of Dr. M. G. Hodge.

An Eye to the Future.

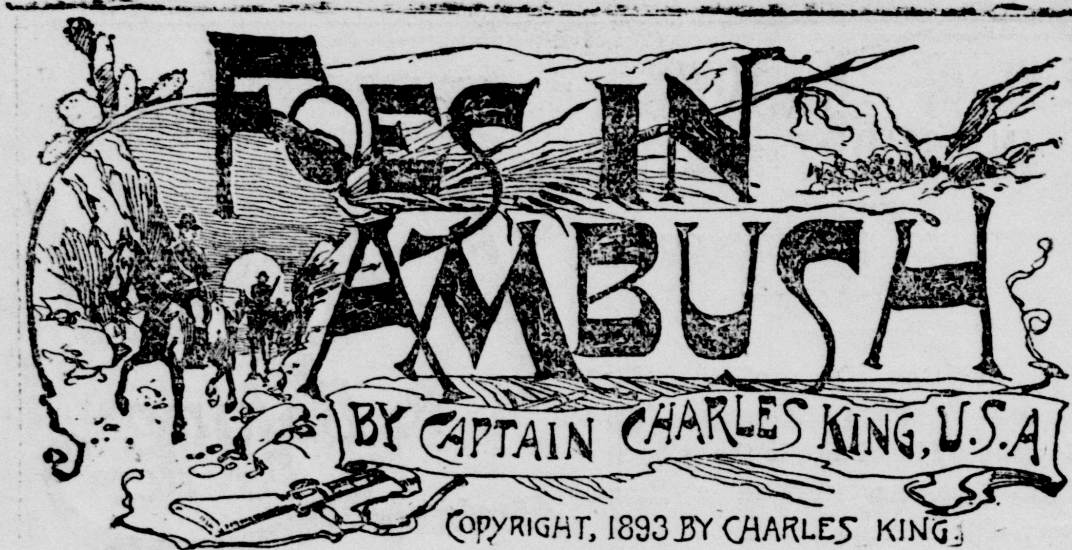
"We have a treasure of a nurse."

"No doubt; but it does seem to me that your boy speaks with an Irish brogue which resembles hers."

"That's exactly what we want. We are going to bring Willie up to go into politics."—Harper's Bazar.

No Use for Omelets.

Waiter—Perhaps you would



SYNOPSIS OF "FOES IN AMBUSH."

CHAPTER I.

Major Plummer, an army paymaster, is crossing the plains with a safe of greenbacks for the garrison troops in Arizona. A cavalry escort is led by a veteran sergeant named Feeny. The party halts at Moreno's ranch, near Gila river. A stranger living his name as "Ned Harvey," calls at that ranch and states that himself and a small party are escorting the two sisters across the plains. Their father, a wealthy citizen of Tucson, Ariz., was to have met them near Moreno's, but has failed to do so, and his children fear that he has fallen in with murderous Apaches. Half a dozen troopers, led by Corporal Donovan, are sent with the stranger as protection for his sisters. Feeny sends a ruse to rob the paymaster. Suddenly a "cannon" fire is seen at an army signal station in the crest of a distant range, a warning never displayed except the Apaches are on the warpath.

CHAPTER II.

Late that night a scouting party of United States cavalrymen, under Lieutenant Drummond, is crossing the plains from another direction toward Moreno's. One of the troop is a mysterious recruit, a former stage driver, named "Pike," who has been hired by the sergeant. The riders stumble upon the body of a trooper, which proves to be Corporal Donovan. They destroy the tell tale beacon at the signal station, and shortly after a second fire lights up the sky around Moreno's.

CHAPTER III.

Shortly after sunset on this same hot evening the sergeant in charge of the little signal party at the Picacho came strolling forth from his tent puffing at a battered briar root pipe. Southward and a few hundred feet below his perch the Yuma road came twisting through the pass, and then disappeared in the gathering darkness across the desert plain that stretched between them and the distant Santa Maria. Over to the east the loftiest crags of the Christobal were still faintly tinged by the last touch of departed day. Southward still, beyond the narrow and tortuous pass, the range rose high and precipitous, covered and fringed with black masses of cedar, stunted pine and juniper.

North of west, on the line of the now invisible road and far out toward the Gila, a faint light was just twinkling. There lay Ceralvo's, and nowhere else, save where the embers of the cook fire still glowed in a deep crevice among the rocks, was there light of any kind to be seen. A lonely spot was this in which to spend one's days, yet the soldier in charge seemed in no wise oppressed with sense of isolation. It was his comrade, sitting moodily on a convenient rock, elbows on knees and chin deep buried in his brown and hairy hands, who seemed brooding over the desolation of his surroundings.

Watching him in silence a moment, a quiet smile of amusement on his lips, Sergeant Wing sauntered over and placed a friendly hand on the broad blue shoulder.

"Well, Pike, are you wishing yourself back in 'Frisco'?"

"I'm wishing myself in Tophet, sergeant; it may be hotter, but it isn't as lonely as this infernal hole."

"No, its populous enough, probably," was the response; "and," added he, with a whimsical smile, "no doubt you've lots of friends there, Pike."

"Maybe I have, and maybe I haven't. At all events, I've none here. Why in thunder couldn't you let me look into that business over at Ceralvo's instead of Jackson? He gets everything worth having. I'm shelved for his sake day after day."

"Couldn't send you, Pike, on any such quest as that. These greasers have sharp eyes, and one look at your face would convince them that we'd lost our grip or were in for a funeral. Jackson, now, rides in as blithe as a May morning—a May morning out of Arizona, I mean. They never get the best of him. The only trouble is he stays too long; he ought to be back here now."

"Humph! he'll be apt to come back in a hurry with Pat Donovan and those C troop fellows spending their money like water at Ceralvo's."

"You still insist they're over there, do you, Pike? I think they're not. I flagged old Feeny half an hour ago that they hadn't come through here."

"Who was that fellow who rode back here with the note?" asked Pike.

"I don't know his name. 'Dutchy' they call him in C troop. He's on his second enlistment."

"More fool he! The man who re-enlists in this territory must be either drunk or Dutch." And Pike relapsed into gloomy silence again, his eyes fixed upon the faint flicker of the bar lights at Ceralvo's miles away, but Wing only laughed again, and still puffing away at his pipe went on down the winding trail to where in the deep shelter of the rocky walls a pool of water lay gleaming. Here he threw himself flat, and lying aside his precious pipe drank long and eagerly; then with a sudden plunge he doused his hot face in the cooling flood and came up dripping.

"Thank the Lord I have no desert march to make today—all on a wild goose chase," was his pious ejaculation. "What on earth could have induced the paymaster to send a detachment over to the Gila?" He took from his pocket a penciled note and slowly twisted it in his fingers. It was too dark to read, but in its soldierly brevity he almost knew it by heart.

"The major sent Donovan with half the escort back to the Gila on an Apache scare this morning. They will probably return your way, empty handed. Signal if they have passed. Latham knows your code and we have a good

glass. Send man to Ceralvo's with orders for them to join at once if they haven't come, and flag or torch when they pass you. It's my belief they've gone there."

This was signed by Feeny and over and again had Wing been speculating as to what it all meant. When the escort with the ambulance and paymaster went through before the dawn, Feeny had roused him to ask if anything had been heard of Indians on the warpath between them and the Sonora line, and the answer was both prompt and positive, "No." As for their being north or north of west of his station, and toward the Gila, Wing scouted the suggestion. He wished, however, that Jackson were back with such tidings as he had picked up at Ceralvo's. It was always best to be prepared, even though this was some distance away from the customary raiding ground of the tribe.

Just then there came a hail from aloft. Pike was shouting.

"All right," answered Wing cheerily; "be there in a minute," and then he went springing up the trail as though the climb of 400 feet were a mere bagatelle.

"What's up? Jackson here?" he asked, short of breath, as he reached the little nook in which their brush covered tents were pitched. There was no reply.

"Pike! O Pike! Where are you?" he called.

And presently, faint and far, somewhere down in the dark canyon to the south, a voice replied:

"Down hyar. Something's coming up the road."

Surely enough. Probably a quarter mile away a dim light as of a swinging lantern could be seen following the winding of the rough and rock ribbed road. Then came the click of iron-shod hoofs, the crack of the long mule whip, and a resonant imprecation in Spanish leveled at the invisible draft animals. Bounding lightly down the southward path, Sergeant Wing soon reached the roadside, and there found Pike in converse with a brace of horsemen.

"It's old Harvey's outfit, from Yuma, making for Moreno's," vouchsafed the soldier.

"Oh, is that you, Sergeant Wing? I ought to have known you were here. I'm Ned Harvey." And the taller horseman held out a hand, which Wing grasped and shook with cordial fervor.

"Which way, Mr. Harvey, and who are you with?"

"Home to Tucson. My sisters are in Concord behind us, going to visit the old folks for a few weeks before their trip to Cuba."

"You don't tell me!" exclaimed Wing. "They're the first ladies to pass through here since I came on duty at the station two months ago. You stay at Moreno's, I suppose?"

"Yes; the governor meets us there with relays and four or five men. We know there would be no danger west of the Santa Maria."

"We-e-l-l, did you stop at Ceralvo's or see any of their people?"

"No, I never put in there. Father's very suspicious of that gang. Why do you ask, though?"

Wing hesitated. "There was some story afloat about Apaches," he finally said. "The paymaster's escort threw



The taller horseman held out his hand, which Wing shook with cordial fervor.

off a detachment toward the Gila this morning, and I sent one of my two men back to Ceralvo's to inquire. You must have met him."

"No, we made a circuit—came by the old trail around the head of the slough. We haven't passed anybody, have we, Tony?" he asked of the silent horseman by his side.

"None, senior; but there were many hoof trails leading to Ceralvo's," was the answer, in the Spanish tongue.

"Then you'll need water here, Mr. Harvey. It's a 10 mile pull across to Moreno's," said Wing, as the four mule team came laboring up to the spot and willingly halted, the lantern at the forward axle slowly settling into inertia from its pendulumlike swing.

"Where are we, Ned?" hailed a blithe young voice. Sweet and silvery it sounded to the trooper's unaccustomed ears. "Surely not at Moreno's yet?"

"Not yet, paquita mia. Is Ruth awake? Tell her to poke that curly pate of hers out of the door. I want you to know Mr. Wing, Sergeant Wing, who has charge of the signal station here."

Almost instantly a slender hand, holding a little brass hurricane lantern, appeared at the opening, followed by a sweet, smiling face, while just behind it peered another, only a trifle older and

more serious, yet every whit as pretty. Wing raised his old felt hat and mentally cursed the luck that had sent him down there in his ragged shirt sleeves. Pike, the cynic, busied himself in getting the buckets from underneath the stout spring wagon, and bumped his head savagely against the trunk laden boot as he emerged.

"I never dreamed of seeing ladies tonight," laughed the sergeant. "It's the rarest sight in all the world here, but I remember you well when you came to Yuma last year. That was when you were going to school at San Francisco, I believe."

"That was when I was in short dresses and a long face, sergeant," merrily answered the younger girl. "I hated the idea of going there to school. Fan, here, was willing enough, but I had never known anything but Arizona and Mexico. All I could think of was that I was leaving home."

"She was soon reconciled, Mr. Wing," said Miss Harvey; "there were some very pleasant people on the steamer."

"Oh, very pleasant for you, Fan, but what did they care for a chit of 14? You had lovely times, of course."

"So did you, Ruth, from the very day Mr. Drummond helped you to catch your dolphin."

"Ah! we were more than half way to San Francisco then," protested Miss Ruth promptly, "and nobody had taken any notice of me whatever up to that minute."

"Well, Mr. Drummond made up for lost time from that on," laughed the elder sister. "I never told of her, Ned—wasn't I good?—but Ruth lost her young heart to a cavalry cadet not a year out of the Point."

"Is it our Lieutenant Drummond who was with you?" queried Wing.

"Oh, yes; why, to be sure, he is of your regiment. He was going back to testify before some court at the presidio, and—wasn't madame mean?—she wouldn't allow him to call on Ruth at the school, even when I promised to play chaperon and insure strict propriety and no flirting."

Ruth Harvey had, with quick movement, uplifted a little hand to silence her sister, but the hand dropped, startled, and the color rushed to her face at Wing's next words:

"Then you're almost sure to meet the lieutenant tonight or tomorrow. He's been scouting the Santa Maria and the Christobal and is due along here at this very moment."

And now Miss Harvey had the field to herself, for the younger sister drew back into the dark depths of the covered wagon and spoke no more. In 10 minutes the team was rattling down the eastward slope, and Sergeant Wing turned with a sigh as at last even the sound of hoof and wheel had died away. Slowly he climbed the steep and crooked trail to their seric at the peak. No sign of Jackson yet, no message from the ranch, no signal fires at Moreno's or beyond.

Yet was he right in telling Harvey with such precious freight to push on across that open plain when there was even rumors of Apaches in the air? The loveliness of those two dark, radiant faces, the pretty white teeth flashing in the lantern light, the soft, silvery, girlish voices, the kindly, cordial handclasp vouchsafed him by the elder as they rolled away—these were things to stir the heart of any man long exiled in this desert land. It had been his custom to spend an hour in chat with his comrades before turning in for the night, but with Jackson still away and Pike still plunged in gloom—with, moreover, new and stirring emotions to investigate and analyze—Wing strolled off by himself, passed around the rocky buttress at the point and came to the broad ledge overlooking the eastward way to the distant range.

Here a mass of tinder, dry baked by weeks' exposure to the burning sunshine, stood in a pyramid of firewood ready to burst in flame at first touch of the torch. Close at hand were the stacks of reserve fuel. "Never light this until you know the Indians are raiding west of the Christobal," were his orders. But well he knew that once ignited it could be seen for many a league. Here again he filled his faithful pipe, and moving a safe distance away lighted its charge and tossed the match stump among the jagged rocks below. He saw the spark go sailing downward, unwafted from its course by faintest breath of air. Then he heard Pike's growl or something like it and called to him to ask if he heard Jackson. No answer. Sure that he had heard the gruff though inarticulate voice of his comrade, he hailed again more loudly than before, and still there came no reply. Surprised, he stepped quickly back around the rocky point to where the tents lay under the sheltering cliff and came face to face with three dark, shadowy forms, whose moccasined footsteps gave no sound, whose masked and blackened faces defied recognition, whose cocked revolvers were thrust into his very face before a lariat settled over his shoulders, snapped into place; and yelling for help when help was miles beyond range of his ringing voice Sergeant Wing was jerked violently to earth, dragged into a tent, strapped to a cot, deftly gagged and then left to himself. An instant later the Picacho was lighted up with a lurid, unearthly glare; the huge column of sparks went whirling and hissing up on high, and far and near the great beacon was warning all seers that the fierce Apache was out in force and raiding the Yuma road.

Away out across the desert its red glare chased the Concord wagon where-in, all unconscious of the danger signal, the sisters were now chatting in a low tone.

"Drive your best," had Harvey muttered to his Mexican jehu, as he leaned out of the saddle to reach his ear. "Not a word to alarm the girls," he cautioned his companion, "but be ready for anything."

Far out beyond the swaying, bound-

ing vehicle; far out across the blistered plain, the glare and gleam fell full upon the brown adobe walls at Moreno's, and glittering eyes and swarthy faces peered through the westward aperture, while out in the corral the night lights were dancing to and fro, and Feeny, sore perplexed, but obedient to orders, was hurrying the preparations of his men.

Murphy's wild announcement had carried conviction to the major's soul, despite all Feeny's pleadings, and the sight of that beacon furiously burning, the thought of these helpless women being borne off into the horrors of captivity among the Indians, had conspired to rouse the paymaster to unlooked for assertion of himself and his authority. In vain had Feeny begged him to think of his money, to remember that outlaws would resort to any trick to rob him of his guard and might have even overpowered Wing and his party and then lighted the beacon. The chain of evidence, the straight story told by his morning visitor, the awful news contained in the penciled note brought in by Mullan, were considerations too potent to be slighted.

In vain did Feeny point out to him that if Apaches were really in the neighborhood Wing would not be content with starting the fire, but would surely signal whither to go in search of them, and that no vestige of signal torch had appeared. Old Plummer vowed he could never again know a moment of peace if he neglected to do anything or everything in his power to save the girls. Most reluctantly he agreed that Feeny should remain in charge of the safe and the two drugged and helpless men. Murphy and all the others were ordered out forthwith to march rapidly northeastward until they struck the trail of the pursuit and then to follow that. In 15 minutes, with four pack mules ambling behind, away they went into the darkness, and all that was left to man the ranch and defend the government treasury against all comers was the plighted but determined paymaster, his physically wrecked but devoted clerk, Sergeant Feeny, raging at heart, but full of fight, and a half breed packer named Pedro. The two senseless and drunken troopers were of course of no use to anybody.

Even as the detachment mounted, Latham with it, old Moreno appeared at the doorway shrouded in his scraps. Approaching Murphy by the side farthest from Plummer and the sergeant, he slipped a fat canteen from under his cloak and thrust it into the corporal's ready hand. "Hush—no words," he whispered. "All is well. I keep my promise." And so saying he had slunk away, but Feeny was on the off side quick as a shot, quicker than the corporal could stow the bulky vessel in his saddle bags. Wrestling it from the nerveless hand of his junior, Feeny hurried it with all his force after the Mexican's retreating form. It struck Moreno square in the back of the neck and sent him pitching heavily forward.

Only by catching at a horse post did he save himself from a fall, but, as he straightened up, his face was one not to be looked at without a shudder; grinding teeth, snapping, flashing eyes, vengeful contortions of brow and jaw, hate, fury and revenge, all were quivering with the muscles under that swarthy skin, and the gleaming knife was clasped in his upraised hand, as, driving into the ranch and out of sight of the hated "gringos," he burst into the room where sat his wife and daughter, and raging aloud, through that he leaped like a panther to another door, fastened on the farther side, where one instant he stood before admission could be gained, and through a panel in which there warily peered a bearded face, swarthy as his own. And then Senora Moreno hurriedly banged the shutter and took up her guitar. Something had to be done to hush the uproar of blasphemy and imprecation mingling with the shout of exultation that instantly followed her lord's admission to the den.

Nine o'clock came. Murphy and his party were gone. The beacon still blazed at the westward pass. The twang of the guitar had ceased. Silence reigned about the ranch. Old Plummer with anxious face plodded slowly up and down the open space in front of the deserted bar. Feeny, with three loaded carbines close at hand and his belt bristling with revolvers, was dividing his attention between the safe and the still sleeping troopers. Every once in a while he would station the major at the safe, which had been hauled into the easternmost of the rooms that opened to the front instead of on the corral, and revolver in hand, would patrol the premises, never failing to stop at a certain window behind which he believed Moreno to be lurking to warn that impulsive greaser not to show his head outside his room if he didn't want it blown off his shoulders; never failing on his return to stir up both recumbent forms with angry foot, and then to shower in equal portions cold water and hot imprecations upon them.

To Pedro he had entrusted the duty of caring for the horses of his prostrate comrades. Every faculty he possessed was on the alert, watching for the faintest sign of treachery or hostility from within, listening with dread but stern determination for the first sound of hoof beats from without. It must have been about 10 o'clock when, leaving Mr. Dawes, the clerk, seated in the dark interior beside the safe, Feeny stepped forth to make another round, stopped to look at Mullan and his partner, now beginning to twitch uneasily and moan and toss in their drunken sleep, and then turned to seek the paymaster.

Whatever lights Moreno had been accustomed to burn by way of lure or encouragement to belated travelers, all was gloom tonight. The bar was silence and darkness. The bare east room adjoining the corral was tenanted now only by the clerk and the precious iron box of "greenbacks." No glimmer of

larry showed there. The westward apartments, opening only one into another and thence into the corral, were still as the night and even when a shutter was slowly pushed from within, as though the occupants craved more air, no gleam of light came through.

"Don't show your ugly mug out here, Moreno," cautioned Feeny for the fourth or fifth time, "and warn any d—d enthrout with you to keep in hiding. The man who attempts to come out gets a bullet through him."

There had been shrill protestation in Mexican Spanish and Senora Moreno's strident tones when first he conveyed his orders to the master of the ranch, but Moreno himself had made no audible reply, and, as was conjectured, had enjoined silence on his wife, for after that outbreak she spoke no more.

"I've got this approach covered anyhow," muttered the veteran. "Now if I only had men to watch those doors into the corral, I could pen Moreno and whatever he has here at his back. It's that gang of hell bounds we passed at Ceralvo's that will pay us a call before morning, or I'm a duffer."

Once again he found the paymaster wearily, anxiously patrolling his self-assumed post out beyond the westward wall. The presence of common danger, the staff official's forgetfulness of self and his funds in his determination to aid the wretched women whom he firmly believed to have been run off by the Apaches, had won from the sergeant the tribute of more respectful demeanor, even though he held the story of the raid to be an out and out lie.

"Any signs or sounds yet, sir?" he questioned in muffled tone.

"Why, I thought—just a moment ago—I heard something like the crack of a whip far out there on the plain."

"That's mighty strange, sir; no stage is due coming east until tomorrow night, and no stage would dare pull out on this stretch in face of the warning there at Picacho."

"Well, it may have been imagination. My nerves are all amused to this sort of thing. How do you work this affair when you want to reload, sergeant? I'm blessed if I understand it. I never carried a revolver before in my life."

Feeny took the glistening, nickel-plated Smith & Wesson, clicked the hammer to the safety notch, tested the cylinder springs, and touching the lever showed his superior by the feel rather than sight how the perfect mechanism was made to turn on its hinge and thrust the emptied shells from their chambers.

"The Lord grant we may have no call to shoot tonight, sir, but I mis-doubt the whole situation. That fire's beginning to wear itself out already, and any minute I look to hear the hoof beats of the Morales gang, surrounding us here on every side. If they'll only hold off till toward morning and I can brace up these two poor devils they've poisoned, we can stand 'em off awhile until our fellows begin to come back or Lieutenant Drummond hears of the gathering."

"And do you still believe there are no Apaches in this business?" asked the major.

"Not out north or west, sir; they're thick enough ahead in the Santa Maria, but not to the north, not to the west—I can't believe that. Those Morales fellows know everything that is going on. They knew that just about this time Ned Harvey was expected along escorting his sisters home. They knew you had never seen him and could easily be made to believe the story. Everything has been done to hold us back, first at Ceralvo's and afterward here, until they could gather all their gang in force sufficient to attack, then—Hist! listen! There's hoofs now. No, not out there, the other way, from the Tucson road, east. God grant it's some of our fellows coming back! Keep watch here, major; I'll run out and challenge."

Hastily picking up a carbine as he passed the door, Feeny ran nimbly out across the sandy barren, disappearing in the darkness to the southeast. Old Plummer's heart beat like a hammer as he listened for the hail. A moment more he could hear hoof beats and the voices of men in low tones; then, low toned, too, but sharp and stern, Feeny's challenge rose upon the night:

"Who comes there?" Instantly the invisible party halted, surprised, but with the promptness born of frontier experience back came the answer:

"Friends."

"Who are you and where from?" "George Harvey and party from Tucson, looking for Moreno's. Who are you?"

"United States cavalry on escort duty. How many in your party?"

"Only two here. We were delayed by Apache signs in the Santa Maria. The rest are some miles behind with relay mules. Are we near the ranch? What's that light out to the west?"

"Never mind that now. Dismount and come up alone, Mr. Harvey. I must recognize you first."

Feeny wanted to gain time. His brain was whirling. Here was partial confirmation of the story told by the alleged Ned Harvey in the morning. Here was the father coming with guard and relay mules to meet his children just as their morning visitor declared he was expected to do. Was it possible after all that the tale was true—that the children were there at the Gila, making a wide detour around Ceralvo's and taking the northward route around that ill favored ranch? If so, what awful tidings had he to break! Stout soldier that he was, Feeny felt that he was trembling from head to foot. Up through the gloom strode a tall figure, fearless and confident.

"There's no Irishman in all the Morales gang," laughed the coming man, "and I know a cavalryman's challenge when I hear it, and so honor it at once. Where are you, sentry?"

"Here; this way," answered Feeny, standing erect and peering sharply through the gloom. "I've never met you, Mr. Harvey, but we all know you

by reputation. Just tell me your business and how you happen to be riding the desert this time of night, and then I'll tell you why I ask."

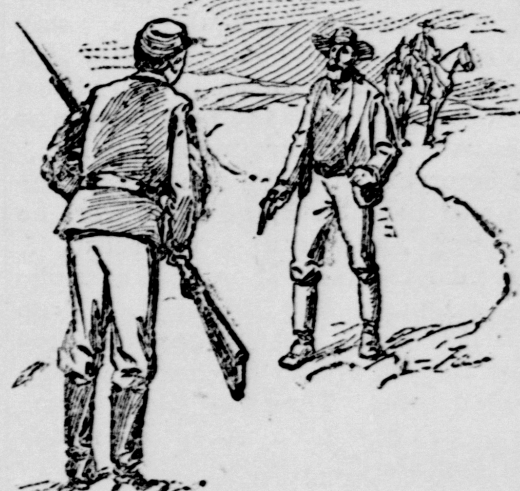
"I am expecting my sons and daughters coming up from Yuma. We were to meet at Moreno's this evening, but a scouting party in the mountains warned us to hide until night, so we're late. Have they reached Moreno's? We must be close there."

"You're close enough to Moreno's. It's not 100 yards back there, but that light across the valley is the warning beacon at Picacho. They would hardly venture across, knowing what that means."

"Why, my God, man!" exclaimed Harvey. "that says the Apaches are out west of the Santa Maria or the Christobal! Have you seen—have you heard anything of them?"

"For the love of God, sir, don't ask me now. Come to the ranch. Major Plummer's there—the paymaster. He'll tell you all we know."

A moment more and, with glaring eyes, with agonized, ashen face, the Arizona merchant stood at the entrance



Up through the gloom strode a tall figure, fearless and confident.

of the ranch, clinging to the horse rail for support, listening with gasping breath to Plummer's faltering recital of the events of the morning.

"Are you sure it was my son—my Ned?" he moaned.

"I never saw him before, Mr. Harvey, but some of my men were sure, and old Moreno here."

The wooden shutter behind them swung open. From the inner darkness Moreno's voice, tremulous with sympathy and distress, fell upon their ears.

"Senor Harvey, my heart bleeds for you. I saw him but an instant, but it was he—Senor Edward, your son."

"God of heaven! And your men have gone, all of them!"

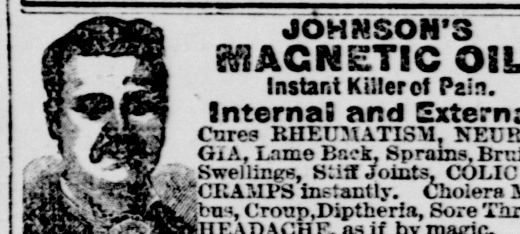
"All but Feeny here."

"Northeast, toward the Christobal?"

"Yes, but stop one moment now and look at this note. Is it your son's writing?" And Plummer produced the crumpled page while Feeny held the light. Feverishly Harvey examined the scrawl, his hand trembling so hard he could not steady the paper.

"It is like enough," he moaned. "It was written in such mad haste. My horse!" he cried, "and you come with me, George. Send the others on our trail as soon as they get in. Give me another pistol if you can, I have but one, and in God's name order along the first troops that reach you."

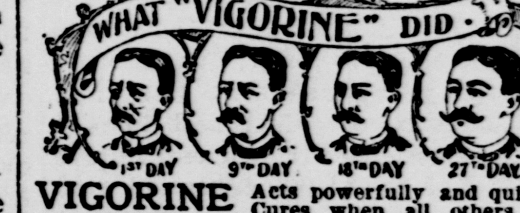
Then in less than a minute even the galloping hoofs had muffled their dull thunder in the darkness and distance. With wild dread spurring him on, the father was gone to the rescue of his children, leaving old Plummer and his faithful sergeant shocked and nerveless at the ranch.



The taller horseman held out his hand, which Wing shook with cordial fervor.

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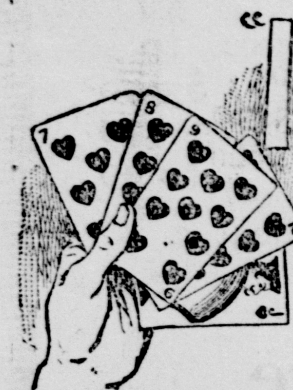
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HE PLAYED POKER AND ALWAYS WON.

THE CONFESSION OF A VERY SMOOTH GAMBLER.

In Youth He Learned Certain Tricks With
Cards Which He Afterward Worked
"With Gratifying Success"—How He
Victimized Many Well Known Men.



WANT you to publish that I've passed out of my last game of poker. You can print my picture so that folks will know me wherever I go, and if anybody ever sees that phiz behind five cards again they can football me from here to New York and back again." Thus spoke William W. Hurt, gambler, to a San Francisco Examiner reporter. Continuing, he said, "Here goes the straight story of my life:

"My father was a Methodist minister, and all my folks are church people. We crossed the plains from Kentucky with an ox team, and after living in Oregon for awhile, where I studied for the ministry, we came to California. After farming in Wheatland we settled in Davisville, where I worked on the farm and also ran a stationary engine for Dresbach, Bane & Co. Every Saturday night I gave my salary to my mother, and when I wanted money, even as much as 25 cents, I'd go to her for it. This I did even long after I became a man. The men who employed me as an engineer finally gave the job to a nephew of one of them, and that made me so sore that I told my father I'd never work for another man.

"I did go to work for the Southern Pacific company as telegraph operator, however, and while in that position I made an electric dice battery, which afterward, in company with Budd Gafford, a Davisville gambler, I made money on at the Sacramento fair. The scheme was a battery concealed under the table and connected by wires with the top. All I had to do was to press a button with my knee under the table and magnetize it. My dice I would bore out on the ace spots and fill the cavities with steel filings, over which I would paste black putty, and the dice looked as natural as any. When I wanted to win, I'd press the button, throw the dice on the magnetized table, and of course my throw would be five-sixes. Then I'd take my knee away from the button, and the other fellow would get whatever he was lucky enough to throw, but I'd get his money.

"Gafford advised me not to gamble, but when he found I was bent upon it he showed me lots of tricks that I have since worked with gratifying success.

"I came to San Francisco about 18 years ago and skinned everybody in town, even the old time gamblers. It got so finally that the gamblers would 'ring in' marked cards, 'holdouts' and all sorts of sure thing machinery, but I generally got the money. I had plenty of money, rolled in it in fact, and lived on the best in the land.

"Four years ago I went east and was taken from Chicago to Duluth in his private car by a vice president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. He had been unlucky at poker with two bankers at Duluth, and he took me along to introduce as a friend of his and skin them. That's the kind of a chap he was, and I'd like to know who was the bigger rascal, he or I. I found a good deal of that in my time. Men who hold their heads the highest in the land have run me in on their best friends and divided the spoils with me.

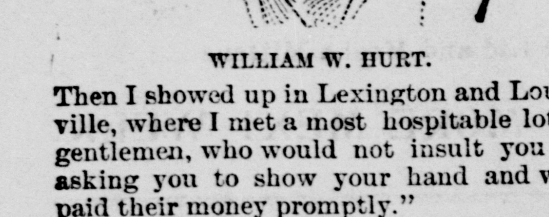
"The bankers happened to be out of town, and not wishing to make a profitless trip my vice president told me that there were a couple of gamblers in Duluth that I could 'go up against' if I wanted to. The game came off in the Hotel St. Louis. There was a little dinner, and the gamblers invited me to play poker. They had fixed the house with two decks of marked cards, with which they proposed to swindle me. The vice president was giving them the 'double cross' and told me about the two decks of marked cards.

"How will you get around that?" he asked.

"Leave that to me," I replied.

"After a few deals with the first deck my hand—accidentally, of course—was brushed off the table into the cuspidor. That settled that deck, and they called for the other. We played a few more hands, and then pretending to be impatient with my luck, for I was losing, I tore up a hand I held and threw it on the floor. Those gamblers looked pretty sick, but thinking they had a good thing with me we continued the game with square cards. In a few minutes I had them hustling around in saloons borrowing money. The railroad man and I divided \$2,900. A little later I returned to California and bought real estate, which I still own.

"Going east again, I stopped off at New Orleans long enough to win a few thousand from the members of the Shakespeare club.



WILLIAM W. HURT.

Then I showed up in Lexington and Louisville, where I met a most hospitable lot of gentlemen, who would not insult you by asking you to show your hand and who paid their money promptly."

Hurt next went to New York, where he was royally entertained by sundry high fliers, who believed him to be a rich California miser and were very anxious to introduce him to poker games. He fleeced his friends, as usual, and lived in clover till the newspapers published his record and compelled him to leave town. Mr. Hurt continues the account of his travels:

"I crossed the Atlantic on the Teutonic. I had a game of poker before I was two hours out with a man who was using his own cards and chips in his own stateroom. One young fellow, an employee of a New York stock board, lost \$3,700—every cent he had in the world, and he had saved it up to

take that trip. After the game he came to me with tears in his eyes and told me that he was 'broke' and asked me to help him. I found out that he had a very wide acquaintance among the swell American colony in London, through which he might be very useful in introducing me to such rich Englishmen as I might desire to cultivate, so I made him a proposition to give him \$500 cash and one-third of what I won if he would get up poker games for me on the ship.

"He jumped at the chance and got up a game with a South African diamond merchant named Swatzkoff. It lasted until dinner, and at that time Swatzkoff owed my friend \$3,200, while the fourth man owed me about \$2,000. I gave the young fellow \$1,100, more money than he had ever had in his life before, and he got such a fever for riches that I could have made him do anything. I won various other small sums going over, but they don't count for much.

"At the Hotel Metropole in London I had a little game with a gentleman named Dudley of Lampton Lane and a man named Renfrew, a hops buyer. They were introduced by my young friend, who guaranteed to me that they could pay any amount they lost, but he overreached himself. They lost \$90,000 in one sitting, but I was compelled to accept \$1,700.

"Through influential friends I became acquainted with Lord Rosebery, one of the tip-top peers of England, who had me introduced at the Pelican club. There they taught me to play nap and baccarat. I won and lost, but finally won. Lord Charles W. Oglesby, who hasn't as much sense as an oyster, a regular 'sucker' and a 'dead cheap' lord, became my friend. You can buy crests for anybody in London, and the person who hasn't a crest isn't worth 30 cents. So I bought a crest, a carriage and two horses, making a very swell turnout, and placed them at Oglesby's disposal.

"That 'swelled his head,' and I used him as a friend to introduce me to people of means. He took me all over London, presenting me everywhere as his rich American friend, and we played so much nap and baccarat and I got so much money I didn't know what to do with it. I finally took a run over to Paris. I did think of taking Oglesby along and paying his expenses, for I wanted to use him as a card, but I decided not to. You can get any of those cheap English lords to follow you around like a poodle dog if you foot the bills.

"I met Charley Fair at the Cafe Americaine in Paris, and he had steam up. We had known each other in San Francisco, so I had to step on his toes several times to shut him off from giving my game away. But Charley always was a brick, and he made no bad 'breaks.' He and I showed some English and French gentlemen around Paris and were introduced at the Old club. There I was taught rouge et noir. I had



"MR. HURT, YOU HAD THE DEAL, I BELIEVE?" to hire an English valet who spoke French to stand behind my chair and tell me how to play the game. I was ignorant, but I won plenty of money. I won 30,000 francs in Paris and then went to Vienna and Carlsbad, where I met Theodore Rothschild.

"We swam and drove and had some dinners. A sure thing man named Tarbough, who represented himself as a western cattle man, got Rothschild into a little 'bunko' game and won \$3,000. I could have skinned him out of enough to make me easy for life, but he got a telegram one day saying that his wife was very ill, and he had to leave and go home. I never had a chance to meet him again. Wasn't that tough? I could have got the earth from him at cards, but I thought I would have more than the earth by not skinning him and using him in other ways.

"I got through with France and returned to England in time to play the races and lose about \$200,000. I dropped \$60,000 on the Derby alone. Then I got disgusted and came home on the Majestic. I dropped over to Chicago in time to win \$6,000 on one hand with Warren F. Leland, the proprietor of the Leland hotel. It was the same old game of the miner from California. I bet \$500, he raised me \$1,000, I raised him \$3,000, and he nearly fainted. He studied a long time, but finally called, and I showed down a straight flush to his four aces. He looked hard at me for a minute and said, 'Mr. Hurt, you had the deal, I believe?' I said 'Yes,' and he sighed and left the room. But Leland is a thorough gentleman, for next morning he sent me a check for the money.

"I found time while in Chicago to learn baccarat from Count Achilles Verdalle at the Hotel Richelieu, and the count paid \$7,000 for the pleasure of teaching me the game. 'Ah,' said the count, 'Mr. Hurt, you are ze grand playair. You come to Monte Carlo; we win 2,000,000 francs ze fairst night.'

"I didn't go, but now I am here and out of it for good. All I have got to show for my life is \$15,000 worth of property, dyspepsia and a broken constitution. You have got to roll high and drink wine and eat rich food with the best of them at all times. That's what breaks you down. I wouldn't go through the past 20 years again for \$100,000,000. It's a hard game to beat, and there's nothing in it. The rest of the boys can have all the 'suckers' they want. I am not looking for any more of them."

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
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Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for
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Buy Dullman's German 25 cent Cough
Dure at Palmer & Stevens

Attention Tobacco Growers.

The Rock County Tobacco Growers Association have made ample arrangements at their several association warehouses to handle goods the present season for \$1 per hundred. This includes first class work, sizing packages etc., and storage for one year. We have contracted for cases and will furnish patrons good seasoned cases at 65 and 70 cents. Our insurance rates are as low as the lowest. Our facilities for selling both domestic and export goods are as good as the leaf trade affords. We aim to give our patrons the best of satisfaction and believe in liberal advertisement. Your patronage is solicited.
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The World's Fair For Sale.

Look at it! The Michigan Central has arranged with one of the best publishing houses in the United States for a beautifully printed series of the World's Fair pictures, to be known as the Michigan Central's Portfolio of Photographs of the World's Fair.

The original photographs would cost not less than a dollar apiece, but the Michigan Central enables you to get sixteen pictures for ten cents.

It's the finest. It's the most complete.

It's the best. It cannot be beaten. Send ten cents to O. W. Ruggles, G. P. and T. agent, Michigan Central, Chicago, and he will furnish you with the first part.

A Contractor's Advice.

Dullman's German Medicine Co., Gentlemen: I take great pleasure in testifying in behalf of Dullman's German Blood, Liver, and Kidney Cure. I can safely say that I have taken such medicine as that to cleanse my stomach and kidneys. I was suffering for years with biliousness, indigestion and loss of appetite. One bottle of it did me more good than six months' other treatment, and I feel it my duty to testify in its behalf, so others may be cured.

Yours truly, Mrs. McDonald, Milan, Mich.
For sale by Palmer & Stevens.

Winter Tourist Route Via The North-Western Line.

The North-Western line is now selling winter excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to points in Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina and Alabama. In most cases these tickets are valuable for return passage until May 31, 1894, and they afford an exceptionally favorable opportunity for a visit to the famous winter health and pleasure resorts of the South. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.

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TOO OFTEN THE CASE. INTERESTING PROOFS.

A young society lady, after a round of gaiety, becomes suddenly conscious of an unusual sensation. She has frequent attacks of dizziness, her back aches, and she feels blue and generally run down.

Mothers, look well to your daughters!

Daughters, look well to yourselves!

Let the first symptom denoting the approach of disease receive your instant attention. Healthy women are the hope of the race, and it is well-nigh criminal to neglect anything which promises relief.

There is hope for all sufferers from Nervous Diseases. Read what follows:

Mrs. Jennie C. Davis, a fine artist and an accomplished authoress, of Westfield, Wis., had been subject to headache ever since she could remember. So severe were her attacks as to cause at times temporary delirium. All treatment had failed to relieve her, but after using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve she writes: "My record is to me, at least, satisfactory. No headache, constantly increasing appetite, and a consequent gain in weight of two and a half pounds in just one week."

Six weeks later she writes: "Have read and sewed immoderately of late, but my headaches do not return."

Mrs. John R. Miller, of Valparaiso, Ind., was attacked three years ago with turn of life in its worst form. It finally went to her head, and all indications were that it would result either in insanity or softening of the brain. Her husband thus writes: "It would be impossible for me to attempt a description of her sufferings during all this time. She was treated by our very best local physicians, with but temporary benefit. She has taken four bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve, and is cured. She has gained twenty pounds in weight. I tell you, she often blesses you for what you have done for her."

Recollect that for the CURE of all Nervous Diseases there is no remedy which approaches Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve. It is free from dangerous drugs and opiates. Sold by all druggists, on a positive guarantee, or Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

W. T. Sherar Co.

Foes In Ambush !

BY

CAPTAIN CHAS. KING,

AUTHOR OF

"The Deserter," "Dunraven Ranch," "Two Soldiers," "An Army Portia," "A Soldiers Secret," Etc:

Foes in Ambush relates the adventures of an Army Paymaster beset by secret foes in the plains of Arizona.

Competent critics have pronounced
this story.

Capt. King's Masterpiece

The story began in The Gazette of Jan 6. Read the next installment in to-day's issue. Drop us a postal and The Gazette, (eight pages daily) will be left at your house for 50 cents a month.

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CRAZY CRIMINALS ARE STILL AT IT.

THE OLD PROBLEM OF LUNACY AND CRIME REVIVED.

He Proved an Incurable Prisoner at Auburn and Gave His Keepers Much Trouble—His Case Compared With That of "Black Bart" Reinnerd Holzhay.

Oliver Curtis Perry, the notorious train robber, has been pronounced insane and placed in the asylum at Matteawan, N. Y. There is a peculiar significance in this announcement, coming, as it does, so soon after the incarceration of one of his most distinguished contemporary desperadoes, "Black Bart" Reinnerd Holzhay, in the insane asylum at Ionia, Mich. That both of these able disciples of Claude Duval should go crazy within a short time after being placed in confinement revives the old prob-



OLIVER CURTIS PERRY.

lem of the connection between lunacy and crime. Holzhay's written defense of his exploits, published a few weeks ago, conveys the impression that his mind was always tainted with insanity, and recent developments tend to confirm the suspicion that Perry was never "quite right in his head."

Perry's remarkable exploit in holding up single handed an express train on the New York Central railroad created a worldwide sensation at the time, but little has been heard from him since he entered Auburn prison in May, 1892. At Auburn Perry's conduct has been in line with his performances at the Rochester penitentiary, where he was confined for one year, and at the Stillwater prison in Minnesota, to which he was sent for three years for burglary. He has been a source of constant trouble to the officials, and the mild punishments which are usually meted out to unruly prisoners have had little or no effect on him. Just before he was sent to prison Perry said to a friend: "I don't care how long they send me away for. I'll never live out the sentence, even if it's only five years."

Perry's threat that he would escape from the prison made the keepers nervous, for they knew him to be an expert at picking locks. For a long time Perry was kept in close confinement, and it was only when he solemnly promised to conduct himself properly that he was allowed to go into the shops and work with the other convicts. Since then reports of Perry's misconduct have been published at various times. He attempted to stab a keeper and at another time refused to work after he had entered the shops. He was taken out and put in his cell, being told that he would be left there until he was prepared to be obedient.

The next morning Perry was missing. His cell door was locked, but the cell was empty. It was discovered that Perry had dug a hole in the floor of his cell with a knife and had escaped into the next cell, covering his tracks behind him. These were only a few of Perry's escapades while at Auburn. More than half of his time was spent in the dungeon cells as punishment for some offense, but it was not until a few weeks ago, when Perry began to make the most remarkable complaints against his keepers, that it was suspected that his mind was giving away. On being examined by experts he was pronounced insane and transferred to the asylum for insane criminals.

Perry is now about 27 years old and is a little over 5 feet tall. He was born in Amsterdam, N. Y., and was sent to the reformatory when he was 14 years old for burglary. His behavior was so bad there that he was sent to Rochester for a term. There they said he was the worst man that ever got into the prison. After his release Perry went to Minnesota, robbed a store and was sent to the Stillwater prison for three years. Then he became a cowboy and later went east again and swindled ministers and church people by professing religion. At various times Perry has been known as Oliver, Curtis, Perry, Haswell, Van Allen, Havens, Hamlin, Allen, Gavens, James, Oliver Moore and Cross.

It was on Sept. 30, 1891, that Perry robbed the American Express train near Utica. This train sometimes carried more than \$500,000. No one knows where Perry got on the train, but he effected an entrance into the baggage car by sawing away a bit of the door. He covered Agent Moore with his gun, and after taking what he wanted backed out of the car and when on the platform cut the rubber coupling, which put on the airbrakes. This slackened the speed of the train, and when it had slowed up Perry jumped off. Perry got \$5,000 in cash and some jewelry by the robbery. The crime was traced to him by detectives, but he could not be found, and it was not until his second robbery of the same train between Syracuse and Lyons that his whereabouts became known.

This second robbery occurred on Feb. 21, 1892, and was as desperate a piece of work as was ever attempted by one man. After robbing the car and shooting the messenger Perry escaped, but was recognized in the crowd at the station at Lyons. He was sprucey dressed and wore gold rimmed eyeglasses. He also had a satchel slung over his shoulder by a strap. When the trainhands attempted to arrest him, he pulled out two revolvers, and covering the men retreated to an engine which stood coupled to a train of cars. He uncoupled the engine, and throwing open the lever was soon rapidly disappearing down the track.

Pursuit was made in another engine, and when Perry saw that he was being caught he reversed his lever and passed his pursuers at full speed. The occupants of the engines exchanged shots as they passed. This sort of thing was kept up for an hour or more, and then Perry stole a march on his pursuers and steamed to Blue Cut, where he deserted the engine, ordering the switchman at the point of the pistol to take the engine back to Lyons. A posse was organized at Lyons, and Perry was pursued across country. He was finally captured and taken to Rochester, where he was tried, convicted and sentenced to Auburn prison for 49 years and three months.

WANTED—At once—Good agent, \$1 per hour, see the Electrical Wonder. SPAULDING, Railroad House.

GEAR STILL IN THE LEAD.

His Strength Estimated at 42, with Hepburn a Fair Second.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 15.—The republican joint caucus will be held in the hall of the house of representatives to-night. That it will result in a nomination before midnight is hardly looked for. That an adjournment may be taken before the end of the fight is reached is thought to be quite probable. In case that is the result the following day, being the day that is fixed by the constitution as the time when a ballot must be taken in both houses, it will be necessary for each house to take a vote Tuesday and then adjourn and go into joint caucuses again. The Gear men appear to be confident that he will win, and yet they are not claiming that he will reach the figure necessary on the first ballot or on the second. In fact they do not set any time when he will score the fifty-seven votes that are necessary to the nomination. A careful estimate of the probable result on the first ballot to-night is as follows:

Gear, 42; Hepburn, 18; Cummins, 16; Perkins, 15; Stone, 10; Lacy, 9; Coffin, 2.

Depression in India Growing.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Mr. Westland's recent statement in the legislative council in Calcutta to the effect that the government would make no declaration that would fetter its discretion in the future in regard to silver has caused general disappointment and depressed exchange, which for the first time in months has fallen below 15 pence. The Calcutta correspondent of the Times says the outlook is becoming gloomier daily.

FIRE AT MINNEAPOLIS.

The Syndicate Block Burned—Damage, \$162,000—Flames at Gothenburg.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 15.—Fire broke out at 2 p. m. yesterday in the rear of the store occupied by Fillmore, Winchester & Co. in the Syndicate block, and destroyed property valued at \$162,000, on which there was insurance of \$111,000. It is not known how the fire started, but in a short time the flames were under full headway and raged for two hours. It is only a few months since the same building, then occupied by Bradstreet, Thuerber & Co., was destroyed by fire, entailing a heavy loss. Owing to the condition of the streets the firemen were somewhat late in arriving at the scene.

Believe It Was a Murder.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 15.—Coroner Ott Saturday convened the jury in the case of the burning of Mrs. Schrum's in the Cream City hotel. The jury adjourned until this week, and meanwhile detectives will make a thorough investigation. No trace of her money and jewelry has been found, and it is believed the woman was murdered.

A Snubbed Regiment.

In the Russian army there is one particular regiment of infantry of the guards formed by Emperor Paul, the men of which are recruited not so much with regard to their height or the color of their hair and complexion as to the shape of their noses. Emperor Paul had a typical Kalmuk nose of the most exuberantly up tilted pattern, and since then, out of compliment to him, all of the officers and men of this particular regiment have noses of the same shape, the sight which they present on parade being somewhat startling.

Baby's Brother Is a Grandfather.

A baby whose eldest brother is a grandfather was born in Richmond, Ky., recently. Its mother is 68 and her husband 73 years old.

The World's Great Battles.

The list of the world's battles comprises 1,527 regular engagements whose names are given as worthy of record.

Deluded, Not Happy.

"There is no use in trying to deny it," said one young man to another. "Blimming is badly married. I hate to say it, but it's so."

"How do you know?"

"By a talk I have just had with him."

"Does he complain?"

"No. That's the pathetic part of it. He was telling me how good natured and clever his wife is, because, this morning, she showed him how to fasten his suspender with a hairpin."

Life.

Not to Blame.

Tenant—See here! That house you rented me is infested with rats. Every night we are waked up by the racket.

Agent—That's very strange. The last tenant never said a word about rats.

"Well, then, of course you are not to blame."

"No. The people who lived there before never complained of anything except ghosts."—N. Y. Weekly.

Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—The following table shows the range of quotations on the Chicago board of trade to-day:

Articles.	Highest.	Lowest.	Jan. 13.	CLOSING.	Jan. 12.
Wht. 2- Jan....	.61	.60%	.60%	.61	
May....	.65%	.65%	.66%	.66	
July....	.67	.66%	.66%	.67%	
Corn, 2- Jan....	.34%	.34%	.34%	.34%	
May....	.34%	.34%	.38	.38%	
July....	.38%	.38%	.38%	.38%	
Oats, 2- Jan....	.27	.27%	.27%	.27%	
May....	.28%	.27%	.29%	.30%	
July....	.28%	.28%	.28%	.28%	
Pork— Jan....	13.25	13.25	13.25	13.20	
May....	13.42%	13.20	13.37%	13.32%	
Lard— Jan....	8.17%	8.10	8.15	8.22%	
May....	7.80	7.72%	7.75	7.85	
S. Rib— Jan....	6.65	6.65	6.65	6.67%	
May....	6.77%	6.65	6.75	6.80	

Scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired, is thoroughly expelled from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

A Lot of People

have a horse or horses that they don't want. We want one or two carloads—say a carload of good work horses and a carload of good drivers. We have building lots that are sure to advance from 10 to 20 per cent. within two years; we have a good many of them; we will exchange enough of them to pay for horses enough to fill two cars. If you prefer houses we have six good ones for sale and will take half the price of any of them in horses.

We must buy this stock right and will sell you the real estate very low. Call and see us.

Yours very truly,

Geo. L. & Sarah H. Carrington.

Something that we do.

We buy and sell farms. We exchange city property for farms. We buy and sell city and village property or we exchange city property for any kind of personal property. We buy for cash or real estate any kind of stocks of goods. If you are in the dry goods, hardware, grocery, jewelry, crockery, boots and shoes, or general merchandise business and want to get out, you can sell out to us and get cash and good real estate. We loan money on real estate at right rates. We make loans for other parties. Whatever you have, whatever you want to do in the way of dealing, you go wrong unless you come to us. It seems so to us.

Yours very truly,

Geo. L. & Sarah H. Carrington.

Shall Continue

Chair Sale

until all are gone.

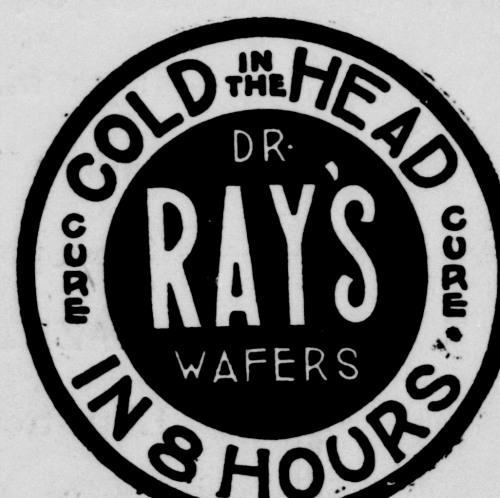
6 Brace Arm Polished Oak Dining Chairs \$7.⁷⁵

1 Set Polished Oak Dining Chairs 8.⁴⁵
Consisting of 5 Brace Arm One Carving Chair

C. S. & E. W. PUTNAM.

10 South Main St.

Four Coupons and Ten cents for Shepp's World's Fair Photographed.



Sold by all druggists.

Pictures! Pictures!

At Half Price to Close Out. Must be Sold by Saturday Night. Come at once.

Fine Line Etchings, were \$1.50, for one week.... **\$1.00**

Fine Line Etchings, were \$1.00 each, for one week... **75c**

50 Imitation water Colors, were \$1.25 each, for 1 week. **75c**

100 very fine Photogravures **30c**

were 50c each, for one week. **50c**

200 Framed Pictures, different effects, ranged in price to from \$1 to \$10, for one week. **\$5.00**

25 Easels, the handsomest made, for one week..... **\$2.00**

The above goods must be sold this week. There is no two ways about it. They are dirt cheap.

Janesville Art Store,

No. 9 South Main St.

GEORGE I. STRATTON, Prop.

The Record Broken!

In Chairs, We have 2000 large brace and hand carved diners worth \$14 per set, that we close out at per set **\$8.39**

2000 large solid oak brace arm diners worth \$9.00 per set we will close out at per set. **\$5.49**

These chairs are warranted in ever respect, will be sold at the above prices for cash until Feb. 1.

SEE SAMPLES IN SHOW WINDOW.

Frank D. Kimball.

SPECIAL TAX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a warrant for the collection of a special assessment for grading South Main street in the Second and Third ward, in the city of Janesville, is now in my hands for collection, and that I will receive the same at my office until the 18th day of January, 1894, after which I shall proceed to collect the same as the law directs.

M. MURPHY,
City Treasurer.

Dated December 23, 1893.

J. M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

Did You Ever

Have "that tired feeling" come over you when you saw shamelessly displayed in bold-faced type that hoary mercantile chestnut, "Selling out at Cost?" The expression is about as old as deception—some say it originated with Ananias—anyhow it is preserved in the hieroglyphics and cuneiform inscriptions of cities whose merchants have been dust and ashes for a thousand years. Our prices, when compared with some others, are Less Than Cost.

The Second Week of Our Break-Down- in-Prices Sale.

Interest increases as the sale progresses. People know a thing or two.

Muslin Underwear--For 25c, best value ever put on a counter. DRAWERS—with plain hem and tucks, also feather braid trimmed, good quality Muslin, all sizes.

Night Dresses--Trade getters; \$1.50 and \$1.25 values are all down to \$1.00, will make billows in the sea of bargain hunters.

White Skirts--Great drop in prices to lessen stock to close out odd lots.

White Aprons--25c buys 35c value. Others been selling up to \$3.00, greatly down now.

Gents' Night Shirts--Embroidered fronts, the 75c quality marked to 63c to cause a flurry.

Columbian Bed Spreads--The \$1.50 kind, closing price only \$1.19. Every patriotic citizen should own one.

White Barred Muslin--25 pieces at 5c a yard.

Ho--Siery--Women's heavy fleece lined, tans, grays, browns, were 50c, now 37½c. Children's black wool hose, a lot that were 37½c and 50c, down to 25c. Children's black cotton hose, were 37½c and 50c, sizes 5 to 7½, going at 15c. Another lot of Children's black cotton hose, slightly imperfect, if sound would be 25c and more, 35c to close. Woman's black hose, not fast black, but the 50c quality, letting them go at 25c; a little salt will set the colors.

A few Laundered Shirts, 75c; sizes 13, 14, 16½, 18.

Women's Dressed Kid mittens, lined, \$1.00 quality and excellent value. Light and dark tans, brown, red brown, black with white stitching, after January 1st, price 89c.

Bargains in Misses', Children's Dressed Kid and Mocha Mittens. 500 Gross Buttons at 1c a dozen.

MORE NEXT WEEK.



RESTORED MANHOOD PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failure of Lust, Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$2.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sent at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHLORIDE & CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

SMITH'S PHARMACY, Agents.

Subscribe For The Gazette.